

PAPERS BY THE PEOPLE

EVILS OF OUR EDUCATIONAL SYSTEM.

By Dr. W. Hutchins.

The first condition of the modern educational system which I would criticize is the confinement of the child in a stuffy room for five or six hours a day. He must begin by following defined precise methods and must not even wiggle in his seat. Then the school to-day does not teach the things which are of most importance to the pupil. The child is taught to draw lines to represent the coats of Europe, and the instructions given in hygiene are ludicrously inadequate. Another criticism is that a great deal of time is wasted teaching the child things that he would learn by instinct. A child would grow to read and write, and if he were allowed to run about long enough he would grow to cipher. A boy with reasonably intelligent parents and surroundings will make his own start toward his mental development. We try to get the child to express ideas that we are not at all certain he has to express. We would get far better results by developing the health of the whole body than by directing all our energy to the one end, and the wrong end at that—the top instead of the base.

WHY SOME WOMEN CAN'T GET WORK.

By Winifred Black.

Mrs. Bradley, the woman who killed Senator Brown in Washington some time ago, is in trouble. She can't get work, she says. Mrs. Mell, a Colorado woman, who ran away from her husband with another man, is in trouble. She can't get work, she says. A woman I know came to see me. She is in trouble. She can't get work, she says. The woman I know held quite a responsible and well-paying position with a prominent firm until about a year ago. Then she fell in love with a married man, and the married man's wife came to the office and made scenes and the woman I know lost her position. "I can't get a thing to do," she said to me. "Everywhere I go they ask me where I worked last, and then they telephone and find out all about my trouble—and I don't get the place."

How cruel the world is to a woman who has made a mistake. And yet, somehow, I'm afraid I cannot, for my part, shed many tears worrying over the world's cruelty to woman who have shown the world just exactly what sort of weak creatures they are. If two women come to me for employment in my home, I choose the woman with the best record, don't you? Perhaps I am cruel to want to know what the woman who wishes to work for me did in the last place where she worked. Perhaps I ought to look upon her as a brand-new person being with a brand-new record—but I don't.

Do you? I don't see why the world should smile upon women who haven't cared enough for the world's opinion to keep a good reputation. It's a good deal of a buy and sell proposition—this living business. We pay for what we want or what we think we want, not for what the person who is trying to sell us the goods wants us to want.

I know two sisters, both of them clever, both pretty, both industrious and both extremely good business women. One of them has a bank account, small, but safe, a good income and a lot of sincere, true-hearted friends. The other, equally capable, is in debt, has two frocks to her name and is half the time out of a position. The world isn't trying to get even with the second sister—it's just paying her in her own coin for her own work. She's light-headed and vain, and she gets herself talked into in every office where she works. Then she wonders why her sister, who attends strictly to business and keeps her name free from even a whisper, gets along so much better than she does. I don't see anything wonderful about it, do you? It's lots of fun running bills—but it isn't so much fun when the collector begins to come around.

The world treats women just about as the particular woman in her particular place has treated the world. I wonder why there is anything particularly pathetic about that?

BEST CURE OR WORK CURE?

By Prof. Llewellyn P. Barker.

While we must protect our minds by avoiding any injury to our nervous forces, still we must actively exercise our minds if we are to strengthen them and lead them to the fullest development of which they are capable. A brain and its corresponding mind will become weak if it is not used, just as surely as a muscle will waste and weaken if it has no exercise. Our minds should have suitable occupation and proper work to do. Many of the people who apply to physicians for a rest cure really need a work cure more. Properly ordered work does not hurt the mind, but helps it.

There is, however, such a thing as overexertion; it is by no means uncommon among our high-strung, ambitious and overconscientious people, and leads to nervous exhaustion and all the physical and mental evils which this condition carries in its train. Our efforts to strengthen the mind by exercise are defeated if we think only of the work and neglect proper nutrition and suitable intervals of rest and diversion. The strong mind is not made in haste, but results from a long, slow and sensible training. Good sleep at night, restful recreation Sundays and holidays, enjoyable exercise in the open air, the essential to it.

FEARFULLY AND WONDERFULLY MADE.



The makers of freak millinery are bringing forward some "fearfully and wonderfully made" models of headgear. The woman of conservative style will wait a bit and use a little salt on these concoctions. There is no doubt about it, however, the inverted bowl is to be "the thing." Coarse straw known as "rough and ready" will be very popular, and we are sure to see lots of stiff curved quills, long and feathered sligrets, soft satin choux, scarfs, and bib-buckles. The latter will often be made of straw or the same satin used in the trimmings. Bold ornamental buttons are also to be in favor.

fondness for icy baths lies in her superior vitality, perfect circulation and strong heart action, due to walking. The most beneficial exercise is that taken under enjoyable conditions. "Physical culture," practiced as a daily routine, frequently becomes distasteful drudgery and as such does little good. Walking, intelligently practiced, is always enjoyable. Constant change of scene and the buoyancy communicated by light air and the fresh smells of the open country give a sugar coating to the medicine.

But there is a secret or two in walking—not in the bow, but in the where and the distance. Walking, like other physical exercise, is harmful, rather than beneficial, if overdone. A wise walker will reach home pleasantly, not painfully, fatigued. The beginner at walking for recreation should attempt no record-breaking tramps but should accustom herself gradually to the exercise. And to enjoy it one must walk to somewhere, not tramp idly about with no objective point. There may be some pleasure in walking merely for walking's sake, but the real relish lies in carrying out a planned excursion to some spot of interest. Under such conditions the attention is fixed ahead and not under one's feet.

Walking with a companion, even if the companion is only a dog, is much pleasanter than walking alone. Tramping through an interesting countryside is like going to see a good play—it is pleasant to have someone at your elbow to nudge when something particularly good is seen.—Kansas City Star.

WHO USES SNUFF NOWADAYS?

Chewing and "rubbing" Largely Practiced in the Hill Towns.

Year by year with never a setback, the American Snuff Company has steadily increased its business, its dividends and its surplus, while the uninitiated continue to ask, Who uses snuff nowadays? The company's annual report for the fiscal year ended Dec. 31, 1908, shows net earnings of \$3,474,518 compared with \$2,170,585 for 1907; a net balance applicable to dividends on common stock of \$2,154,318, a surplus for the year of \$1,314,080, and a profit and loss surplus of \$50,398,310. After paying dividends on the preferred stock at the regular rate of 6 per cent, quarterly dividends at varying rates each quarter, amounting to 14 per cent for the year, were paid on the common stock, says the New York Commercial. A 5 per cent quarterly dividend has been declared on the common stock payable April 1 to

The Last Resort.

In answer to the returned summer visitor's question as to the welfare of Mr. Macomber and his whereabouts, Mr. Davis replied that "Jake" was teaching at the little red schoolhouse on Bowen's Hill.

"But I thought—"

"Well, he is," admitted Mr. Davis, understandingly. "and he gets more 'n' more muddled-headed all the time. But what else could we do? We had to put him in schoolmaster to keep him off the town."

"We ain't goin' to pauperize a man," he added, loftily, "if we can find anything for him to do."

An Insultation.

The daughter of her mother was doing a stunt at the piano. "My daughter's music," said the proud parent, "cost us a lot of money."

"Indeed!" rejoined the visitor. "Did some neighbor see you?"—Boston Post.

Actresses, unlike other women, do not quit having their pictures taken when they get married.

MANY TOWNS SWEEP BY TERRIFIC STORM

Wabash, Ind., Massillon and Toledo, Ohio, Struck by Tornado and Lives and Property Lost.

MANY HOUSES ARE IN RUINS

Northern Mississippi Visited by Gale Which Causes Death of at Least Nine Persons in One Place.

Death and destruction were wrought by tornadoes which swept the Mississippi Valley States, the States in the great lake region, and the lower portion of Canada Monday, Monday night, and early Tuesday.

The storm struck northern Mississippi Monday night in a tornado that attained a velocity estimated at from seventy-five to 100 miles an hour. Nine persons are reported killed, fifteen were injured, some of them fatally, and thousands of dollars' worth of damage done to buildings and crops.

Great Losses in Tennessee.

This tornado, passing north into Tennessee and Kentucky, caused heavy damage to buildings, wrecking a school house at Bunton, Tenn., and imperiling the lives of 300 children. Meager reports as to fatalities come from these sections, owing to the wrecking of telegraph wires, but several deaths are reported, not verified.

Passing into Indiana and Ohio Tuesday the cyclone destroyed factories and other large buildings in its pathway. At Massillon, Ohio, the high wind, tearing the roof from a foundry, menaced the lives of 400 employees, killing one. At Wabash, Ind., the havoc was widespread, the loss being estimated at from \$100,000 to \$200,000. Two dozen dwellings were demolished, while their inmates fled for their lives. A woman, with her children, was pinned under the wreckage of her home, which caught fire, and she will die from burns. The city's electric service was wrecked and the town was in darkness throughout Tuesday night. The wind was followed by a cloudburst, and many bridges are washed away. Many families are homeless. Fifteen are injured, two fatally, in Toledo.

Northern Indiana Suffers.

In northern Indiana the storm late Tuesday night killed one man at Albion. Two hundred houses were destroyed in small villages. At Cleveland the fishing tug George Floyd with seven men aboard and the sandusker Mary H. with a crew of nine men are missing, while the barge Norman Kelley, with a crew of four persons, three men and a woman, near Sandusky, was rescued after a desperate struggle as a result of a fierce wind storm which raged on Lake Erie.

In Michigan a boy was killed by the flying roof of a house at Brighton, two boys were drowned in a small boat in the Detroit River, and three fishermen were drowned by the capsizing of their boat near Wyandotte. Lightning killed a child at Ionia and set fire to thousands of dollars' worth of farm houses and barns. A child was probably fatally injured in Detroit by flying debris.

At Jennings, Mich., three young men were killed by being caught under a wall that was blown down by the wind. The damage to roofs, chimneys, plate glass, etc., probably will reach \$75,000 in Detroit.

Wisconsin in Wind Sweep.

A terrific wind storm swept Wisconsin Wednesday. Many boats were reported overdue at various ports along Lake Michigan and at Milwaukee, while the northern Michigan copper country reports from five inches to two and a half feet of snow.

Southern Canada was a heavy sufferer from the storm, incomplete and unverified reports showing that the loss in small towns will reach the hundred thousands. Six persons were injured and one young child fatally hurt, and property loss of \$75,000 entailed at New London, Ont.

At Buffalo, N. Y., the gale reached a velocity of seventy-five miles an hour. Four persons, badly injured by flying bricks and debris, are in hospitals, and several ships have been beached, while a dredge was sunk. One man was crushed to death by a falling cornice.

The wind reached a velocity of sixty-eight miles per hour in Pittsburgh. It is estimated that damage done throughout the city will be in excess of \$100,000. About thirty persons were hurt, and two of them are so badly injured that they may die.

An already owned by the Eagle Aero-plane Company of Pittsburgh was about ready for flight when the gale struck the tent it was kept in and blew both tent and airship away, demolishing both.

Showman's Will Is Attacked.

Alleging that the late James A. Haley, the circus man, was insane and unduly influenced, as niece, Anna E. Robinson, of Detroit, has sued to set aside his will that she may share in the estate.

Arizona Governor Named.

President Taft sent to the Senate the nominations of Judge Richard E. Sloan of Prescott as Governor of Arizona, vice Kilbrey, whose term expired, and George T. Young of Prescott as territorial secretary of Arizona.

Ex-Governor Dies in A. Talks.

W. A. Poynter, ex-Governor of Nebraska, while making a speech in the office of Gov. Shallenbarger in Lincoln, was stricken with apoplexy and died in a few minutes.

\$7,000 Checks Stolen in N. Y.

A large envelope containing \$5,000 worth of checks sent in the box mail by the First National Bank of Paducah, Ky., has been stolen. It was addressed to the First National Bank of Nashville, Tenn. Two of the checks were cashed in Union City, Tenn., and Mounds, Ill.



THE PROMISE OF DAWN.

By Henry F. Cope.

"Yes, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death I will fear no evil."—Ps. xliii, 4.

No life goes far without finding its ties reaching out into the beyond. We do well to fix our attention on the duties of our present life, but the great fact of death is never far from us and its portentous mystery asks us a thousand questions, while its approach to those we love stirs us to rebellion or wrings us with agony.

The coward may fear death for himself, but the bravest dread it most when it threatens those they love. Familiarity and use may harden us to everything else, but the experience of the race for thousands of years has not taken from death its dread nor made its mystery clear. If religion is the guiding light of humanity why has its light not yet dispelled this dark shadow?

Yet the shadows of the valley have changed. Faith has robbed it of more than half its terrors and love that has grown stronger in the consciousness of a world inspired by love reaches its warm hold through those shadows and believes and knows that our own are not less ours because they have gone on before.

The better we know the life that we now have the greater is our confidence toward that we do not yet have. The pain of death's partings is no longer augmented by those sombre superstitions which committed our friends to the mercies of demons of the under world. The pang of death is not alone the fear of what may lie before; it is the deeper pain of parting.

Our to-morrows are always hidden from us. Each new day is as a new life. The fact of one day gives confidence that there will be another; shall not the fact of one life also give promise of another? How dread would be each night if we knew nothing of the coming morning, and this is just the dread of death, that we never ourselves clearly see its new morn.

We stand on the broad step of life, the steps that lie below, and up which we have climbed we do not know; the steps that lie before are shrouded in mystery. Yet we are all conscious that we stand on a vast flight of steps and that these lead, normally, from lesser life to more. It cannot be that this is the last step, that this broken fragment is the final platform.

If we could but see its meaning, if we could but let our faith reach out and believe that as life has come from less to more, so larger life lies beyond, then death would be the word of largest promise to us. It would mean graduation into higher being. It would mean rising from this time worn and sorrow clouded ledge into a clearer, nobler level.

In the days when grief is most poignant, when the heart seems empty and words of consolation as only mockery, then the graves by our ways and the cemeteries by our cities seem to turn all life to gloom and over their mounds we dare not hope the sun will ever rise as fair for us again. Yet what would be more desolate than this world without death?

Suppose we knew this to be absolutely the last stage of existence; suppose that none went out from us and that we were all doomed to live here forever, would not this then be a hopeless world? Out of our deepest grief rises that which is really our fairest hope, and in death we see the promise of life that is worth living, because it has the possibility of larger life.

What can we do better than live this life looking up and helping all about us to the life that trends upward? We can have faith that life does not mock us, that the progress of the past gives promise of the future. We can take each day as a step in the great sweep of steps upward. We can afford to trust our highest hopes. We can afford to follow the lead of our own affections and believe that an infinite affection is reflected in them.

We can make the most of to-day for to-morrow may demand infinitely more of us. We can make it possible for all other lives to have larger hopes, can make this day fairer for some, and so give birth to hope and possibility of upward looking and living for them. We can live the life that makes to-day rich with meaning and full with service, because it has other days fairer yet to be.

MANY PROOFS OF IMMORTALITY.

By Rev. Junius B. Remondy.

Who hath abolished death and hath brought life and immortality to light.—II. Tim. 1:10.

The two greatest facts that confront man are life and death. In nature they appear as an alternate series. The life and beauty of spring are succeeded by the fading and death of winter. But this white sepulchre only proves a fostering cradle in which worn-out nature is resurrected into all the charm and vigor of new life, and in this alternate series the process goes on forever. Nature, then, does not die, but is invested with immortality.

Man's death, contrarily, is shrouded in mystery. No mortal man can follow the spirit's trackless path.

Are there, then, any means by which we can get light on this great question of immortality? Are there reasonable grounds for the trust that we shall survive death?

Philosophy is not against it. For the greatest philosophers have believed in it. Science brings affirmative testimony to it. The modern law of the conservation of force shows no loss or destruction of force or matter, merely changes, but does not die. Evolution points to a constant unfolding and progress to higher forms of being. The overmastering desire for immortality is one of the strongest grounds for the future life. Just as the law of the eye points to a world to be seen, or

the wing of a bird indicates an unseen medium for flight, so consistently does the desire for continued existence prophesy its reality. Nature is not a lie. She does not tempt us with false promises. The vitality of the spirit in advanced years is another argument. "The soul does not die with the body," wrote Emerson. "A normal man or woman grows in wisdom, spirituality, sympathy, tenderness, charm and moral beauty, so that it is true of such 'at evening time there shall be light.' Such lovely personalities only seem to die. The husk and shell falls from them, but we feel that their spirits cannot but live on beyond the grave, beyond the worlds. Strong corroborations as these they are not to be despised. We crave for absolute assurance upon a matter of such vital moment. And it can come only from one source—revelation. Should not God speak to those to whom He has given this irrepressible longing and settle it with a word of certainty? And so the Scripture assures us that He has done. 'Jesus Christ hath abolished death and brought life and immortality to light.' He declared the great truth that 'all live unto God.' Our eyes see death, but God knows only life and sees death but to be a phase of life.

Death is, then, but a stage of development. We enter the future very much as we have left the present life. We will progress in knowledge, in holiness, in happiness or in the evil courses and tendencies of our earthly lives, and, in view of this fact, how important becomes the state in which we enter life—prepared or unprepared, sensual or spiritual, the servants of God or of the evil one.

Lastly, in the light of this great truth of immortality, what grandeur attaches to life! How incalculably it is increased in value when we see it under the aspect of eternity! What care one should have to his acts when they are seeds reaching out into undying ages. How different become our aims and plans when they are not to be broken by death but to be carried forward on larger scale hereafter!

SERMONETTES.

The nearest duty is the highest.

Echoes are always more popular than voices.

No church wins men when it seeks to work them.

Picked piety always makes a vinegar disposition.

Self-love keeps the life tramping around in a circle.

He who consults only expediency soon silences conscience.

A man is quite likely to disclose his conscience by his suspicions.

The best legacy any man can leave his children is willingness to work.

The worst of all failures are those who never fall because they never try.

The man who has nothing but reflection puts his headlight on the caboose.

The drudgery we call a drag may be the counterpoise that helps us rise.

It takes more than sharp angles to prove that a man lives a square life.

The dead man has a great advantage over a lazy one, because he eats nothing.

When the concealed man sees his shadow he thinks it is night for the world.

He who is always looking for a soft place finds one in the slough of despond.

The man who talks to please himself soon has an audience well pleased with itself.

No man wastes more time than the one who has no time to spare for his friends.

The most eloquent prayers to the needy are the ones we carry to them in baskets.

Many a man thinks he is a saint because he has dreams of heaven every Sunday.

To use a great truth for wholly selfish ends may be to make a great lie out of it.

You cannot measure a life by the distance between its early poverty and its later income.

Because some blessings are promised to the poor many try to earn them by being poor kind of people.

Many who are proud of their flow of ideas forget that a half empty bottle flows more readily than a full one.

The danger of the too talented man to-day is not that he will bury it but that he will do nothing but brag of it.

DON'TS FOR CHURCHMEN.

Don't forget that the lowliest walk sounds louder in heaven than the loud-est talk.

Don't imitate the man who wants noble character but is unwilling to go to its school.

Don't fail to note that the mark of a heavenly blessing is that it ignores all our earthly boundaries.

Don't overlook the fact that the honesty of your efforts for justice is seen in your attitude to the helpless.

Don't make the mistake of thinking that because you are blind in business you must be blind with spiritual vision.

Don't fail to remember that renouncing your own sins is better preaching than denouncing the ways of others.

"Mistaken for a Deer."

"I don't see anything of Coonskin Charlie up here," said the new arrival in the Great North Woods.

"No," sighed the native, "the poor guide has passed in his checks."

"Gracious! How we city hunters will miss him!"

"Yes, but that's the trouble. Some of you didn't miss him."

Remo Now Divorces Herself.

At least that portion of it seeking freedom from selling marital bonds—has ordered that Remo, N.Y., is the proper temporary abode in which to obtain a divorce with the least possible amount of publicity. The natives don't know what to make of it. Misadventures from the Nevada City say that if the influx from all directions continues it will be necessary to build more hotels, as great is the demand for temporary homes to receive the influx. Remo, N.Y., recently was deprived of the divorce by the people of the State.

THE WEEKLY HISTORIAN



1600—Henry Hudson sailed from Holland in search of the Northwest passage.

1774—The bill for closing the port of Boston revoked the Royal assent.

1775—New York Colonial Legislature held its last session.

1790—The New York Legislature passed a law for the gradual abolition of slavery in that State.

1804—A French cruiser blockaded the port of Charleston, S. C., all the territory ceded to the United States by the State of Georgia, north of the Mississippi territory and south of Tennessee, annexed to Mississippi by act of Congress.

1812—Congress passed an embargo law for ninety days. . . . Hadajon, an important barrier fortress in southwestern Spain, surrendered to the French under Marshal Soult.

1820—A large section of Augusta, Ga., destroyed by fire.

1830—Survey made for laying out the city of Chicago.

1841—The foundations of the Mormon temple were laid at Nauvoo, Ill.

1850—More than 400 persons perished in the wreck of the steamer Royal Adelaide off Margate, England.

1852—Tremont Temple, Boston, destroyed by fire.

1865—First treaty between the United States and Japan signed. . . . A combined force of American and British troops landed and routed a Chinese imperial army of 10,000 at Shanghai.

1835—Bronze equestrian statue of Gen. Andrew Jackson unveiled in New Orleans. . . . Gore expedition left St. Louis to explore the headwaters of the Powder River in Montana. . . . The State prison at Nashville, Tenn., destroyed by fire. . . . The electric telegraph between London and Balaklava completed.

1801—South Carolina convention ratified the Confederate constitution.

1864—House of Representatives adopted resolutions declaring that France would not be allowed to form a monarchy in Mexico.

1808—Michigan voted against negro suffrage.

1870—A bill re-admitting Texas to representation in Congress was approved.

1872—Earthquake at Antioch, resulting in the loss of 1,600 lives.

1873—Nearly 500 lives lost in the wreck of the steamship Atlantic off the coast of Nova Scotia.

1875—Riots of striking coal miners in Pennsylvania.

1881—Decennial census of the Dominion of Canada showed the population to be 4,324,810.

1882—Steamer Golden Gate burned near Memphis, with loss of twenty lives. . . . Jesse James, noted desperado, killed by the Ford brothers, at St. Joseph, Mo.

1882—Ship of war Hawk burned at Port Discovery, Washington.

1884—House of Representatives passed a bill for the redemption of the silver trade dollar. . . . Riots attacked and burned the court house in Cincinnati.

1888—Four thousand persons killed by earthquake at Yunnan, China.

1892—Mormon temple at Salt Lake City completed.

1894—President Cleveland vetoed the Bland silver bill.

1895—The Iowa Supreme Court sustained the construction of the mail law of 1894.

1900—Queen Victoria visited Ireland, landing at Queenstown. . . . The Kentucky court of appeals declared Beckham Governor.

1903—Statue to William E. Gladstone erected in Westminster Abbey.

1904—Chicago voted for municipal ownership of street railways.

1908—The Car dissolved the Finnish diet for expressed sympathy with the Terrorists. . . . The Fifth Avenue Hotel of New York closed its doors. . . . General suspension of aluminum coal mining ordered pending settlement of new scale.

PRAIRIE DOGS TO BE POISONED.

Coated Wheat Is to Be Fed to Enemy of Prairie Dog in the West.

Poisoned wheat is to be used as bait to kill off the prairie dogs, the stockmen's enemy, that now infest Arizona and New Mexico and have become a menace to the forest ranges there. On ranch lands prairie dogs have been destructive to wheat, grain, potatoes and sugar beets; while on grazing lands they destroy so much grass that the grazing capacity of the land is reduced to 75 per cent. Last spring a successful campaign was waged against the prairie dog and this year it will be conducted on a larger scale. The poison is prepared by coating the wheat with a preparation of strychnine, cyanide of potassium, anise oil and molasses.

Births in America Decreasing.

According to figures compiled by the Census Bureau, the birth rate in this country has fallen off, decidedly. In 1790 the average family in this country consisted of 5.8 persons and in 1900 it was only 4.0 persons. The ratio of children to women since 1790 has been cut in half, the number being in 1900 one child to each woman over 15 years old, the same as the ratio in Great Britain at that time. In France it was 2.8, and in Germany 1.1.

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Country Highways are Roads To Health for Women. In Walking the Land and Listless May Find Abounding Vitality and Heightened Spirits.

As a pleasant and healthful recreation cross-country walking was discovered only recently. With the exception of a few energetic physical culturists, who went about it with an air of this-may-kill-me-but-I've-got-to-do-it, those who walked did so only because they hadn't the price to ride. City residents who were unable to maintain pleasure vehicles saw the country through car windows or not at all.

Last summer

Crawford Avalanche.

Published by the Crawford Avalanche Co.,
Crawford, Mich., under the Act of Congress of
March 3, 1879.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One Year.....\$1.50
Six Months......75
Three Months......40

Entered as second-class matter at the Postoffice at
Crawford, Mich., under the Act of Congress of
March 3, 1879.

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, APR. 15.

Home Circle Department

A column dedicated to Tired Mothers
as they join the Home Circle at
Evening Tide.

Crude thoughts as they fall from
the Editorial Pen—Pleasant Evening
Reveries.

The strength of a nation is in the
intelligent and well-ordered homes of
the people.

The woman who has a home and
keeps it well, has no narrow sphere in
life. In the home is the hope of the
nation and the church.

How much of your success do you
owe to your wife? It is only just to
own this fact before her day by day.
It will make her happy and keep her
youthful.

If you fear a sapling the tree will
tell the tale; so if a child is subjected
to improper influence and example,
the scars will remain and his life be
blighted by it.

The Woman Who Gives Advice.

She is a very wearisome woman,
the one who gives advice.

She does not wait until you ask for
it or she thinks you need it.

She has it in store, and if you hap-
pen along, she pours it out on you.

It usually happens, too, that she
pours it more freely when you can't
use it, don't want it, wouldn't have it,
and wish she would keep still.

She has sharp eyes as a rule. They
are not bright and pretty, but restless
little beads, that look as if they were
threaded with a pin point, which
pricks at every glance.

If she looks, it is to criticize; if she
listens, it is to suggest; if she speaks,
it is to relate her experience and ex-
plain her way.

You would meekly suggest that you
also would like to come by your knowl-
edge through experience; but she
seems to be doubtful if so unimportant
an individual will ever have any of
the happenings that teach.

She means well, oh, bless her, yes;
but she is very "wearing" to mortals
who come in her way, and have mis-
laid their wings.

In The Home.

We are not angels; we are only men
and women, and we share the imper-
fection of manhood. We are not per-
fect apples; we are speckled apples—
all of us. We do not care how deep
and sweet and tender and accordant
love may render the home life, it can-
not but happen that in the close con-
tact in the every day openness and
disclosures of the home, our bad
points will come out. No family is
made up of perfectly straight sticks,
but crooked ones. And when they are
piled together in the closeness of
home life and crookedness will ap-
pear. The man and woman married
along the whole line of their natures,
must yet find some point where there
is not complete contact. There is
dissimilarity of education. Before
musicians can pour forth perfect har-
mony, they must bring their instru-
ments into perfect tune. Before two
hearts can perfectly strike together,
they must be keyed to the same note,
that cannot be altogether done before
marriage. The exact real self does
not appear in courtship. It is the
best self, the self-dressed in the best
wardrobe of manners and the senti-
ment and sacrifice, that appears then.
After marriage the self puts on its
common habits for what it is. Then
each real self must adjust itself to
each real self; then must each bear
and forebear, then must any incom-
patibility be met and mastered by
mutual charity which suffereth long
and is kind, which never faileth.

The Grandest Woman.

When you want to get your grandest
idea of a queen, you do not think of
Catherine of Russia, or Anne of Eng-
land, or Marie Theresa of Germany,
but when you want to get your grand-
est idea of a queen you think of the
plain woman who sat opposite your fa-
ther at the table or walked with him
arm in arm down life's pathway;
sometimes to the Thanksgiving ban-
quet, sometimes to the grave, but al-
ways together—soothing your petty
grievances, correcting your childish way-
wardness, joining in your infantile
sports, listening to your evening pray-
ers, toiling for you with needle or
at the spinning wheel and on cold night
wrapping you up snug and warm.
And then at last that day when she
lays in the back room dying, and you
saw her take those thin hands with
which she had toiled for you so long,
and put them together in a dying
prayer that commanded you to the
God whom she had taught you to trust—
oh, she was the queen! The charities
of God came down to fetch her, and as
she went in all heaven rose up. You
cannot think of her now without a rush
of tenderness that stirs the deep
foundations of your soul, and you feel
as much a child again as when you
cried on her lap, and if you could
bring her back again to speak just
once more your name as tenderly as

she used to speak it, you would be
willing to throw yourself on the
ground and kiss the soil that covers
her, crying: "Mother! Mother!" Ah,
she was a queen!

Little Things of Life.

Why is it that we so easily forget
that the little things in life are what
make it easy or hard? A few pleas-
ant words, a warm hand clasp, a cor-
dial letter, are simple things, but they
are mighty in their influence on the
lives of those about us, adding a ray
of hope to many disconsolate hearts,
giving a bit of courage to disappoint-
ed, weary ones, and helping to make
our own lives sweeter at the same
time. Few people realize how much
the little attentions of every-day life
mean to their associates in their home,
the church, the business place. It is
generally a lack of consideration
which makes one forget the tiny pleas-
anties; but lack of consideration
is really one form of selfishness, and
selfishness is not considered a de-
sirable quality. Remember that the
little things of life, either good or bad,
count for more with those we love
than we ever know, and we should be
watchful of our actions and our words.

Words To Freeze The Soul.

"Your son has Consumption. His
case is hopeless." These appalling
words were spoken to Geo. B. Stevens,
leading merchant of Springfield, N. C.,
by two expert doctors—one a lung
specialist. Then was shown the won-
derful power of Dr. King's New Dis-
covery. "After three weeks use,"
writes Mr. Stevens, "he was as well
as ever, and I would not take all the money in the world
for what it did for my boy." Infallible
for Coughs and Colds, its the safest,
surest cure on earth. 50c. and \$1.00 at
A. M. Lewis & Co. Guaranteed satis-
fied. Trial bottle free.

The House in Committee of Whole.

The House in Committee of whole,
unanimously agreed to the Clarks bill
which provides for the abolishment of
contract labor in the prisons of the
state at the expiration of the present
contracts, and the employment of the
prisoners on state account. If the bill
becomes a law, Gov. Warner will con-
vict the members of the boards of
control of all state prison in joint
session within 60 days after the act
goes into effect and chose from among
the board members, three to serve
with him as a board of prison indus-
tries. This board is to investigate
and plan a system of employment for
the persons confined in state prisons,
which will bring the most profit to
the state without interfering in any
way with Michigan industries.

Sweet Over Niagara.

This terrible calamity often happens
because a careless boatman ignores
the river's warnings, growing ripples
and faster current Nature's warnings
are kind. That dull pain or ache in
the back warns you the kidneys need
attention if you would escape fatal
maladies—Dropsy, Diabetes or Bright's
disease. Take Electric Bitters at
once, and see Backache fly and all
your best feelings return. "After
long suffering from weak kidneys and
lame back, one \$1.00 bottle wholly
cured me," writes J. R. Blankenship,
of Belk, Tenn. Only 50c. at A. M.
Lewis & Co. Drug Store.

Put A Price On His Kiss.

Carl was on a visit with his mother,
and his friend was charmed with the
little chap. "Wouldn't you like to
stay with me and be my little boy?"
she queried playfully. "How much
would you pay for me, though?" he said
gravely. "Oh!" she said, "I should
think you'd be worth a hundred dol-
lars."

Carl squeezed up his eyes and sidled
up to her. "Don't you think," he
whispered, "that if a whole boy is
worth so much, I gave you a good
big kiss wouldn't it be worth ten
cents?" The Delineator for May.

The War Department Has Noticed

Congressman Lund that there is a
vacancy in the West Point military
academy to be filled by appointment
of some one whom Mr. Lund is to
nominate in the Tenth congressional
district. The candidate must report at
Columbus barracks, Ohio, for exami-
nation the second Tuesday in January,
1910, and then if found to possess the
 requisite qualifications, will be ad-
mitted to the academy March 1, 1910. The
person selected must be an actual
resident of the Tenth congressional
district of Michigan, not under 17 nor
over 27 years of age at the date of ad-
mission, and not less than 5 feet 4 in-
ches in height at the age of 17, nor
less than 5 feet 5 inches in height at
the age of 18 and upwards. This mat-
ter is of interest to ambitious young
men in the district who may desire to
be educated by the government for
the military service. If those desir-
ing to become candidates for this ap-
pointment will send their names to
Hon. Geo. A. Lund at any time prior
to August 1, 1909, they will be advised
of the time and place of the competi-
tive examination and the congress-
man will forward to the same circular
information pertaining to the subject.
—Bay City Tribune.

Fish As Pets.

Many boys and girls who cannot
keep pets have been able to make
pots of wild birds and animals. Knew
fish in a pond will come to you if
you feed them regularly, and they
will follow you round the edge
of the pond and at last grow so tame
as to take food out of the hand. They
will even come into the shallow and
allow themselves to be patted. You
will find it easiest to make friends of
fish of the carp family.

For Young Men's Guidance.

The best rule to form a young
man is, to talk little, to hear much,
to reflect alone upon what has passed
in company, to distrust one's own
opinions, and value others that de-
serve it.—Sir W. Temple.

POME.

On March fifth, nineteen ought nine,
the "Bees"

Of Crawford Hive, 690 did receive,
An invitation from Gaylord Hive.
March thirtieth, the date we were to
appear,
Nineteen hundred and nine, the year,
To see a large class initiated
Into the Hives mysterious realm,
By officers well chosen and selected.
Who had charge of all the Hives,
Of the floor work, so complicated.

The invitation was accepted, with
thanks,
And my, how those "Bees" did swarm,
On the appointed day, the weather be-
ing warm.

But of all the "buzzing" and the
"pranks,"

Some of those Bees did perform,
T'would not do to tell, for, you see
I myself although a drone, am a "bee."
Well we "flew" on train of M. C. line
Arriving there in plenty of time,
Were met at station, by a "Bee" dele-
gation,
Who gave to us a hearty welcome.
And all the Bees, large and small,
Were then conducted to their hall.
Where a fine, and beautiful supper
awaited
All their visitors, how're belated.

Lady Com. French, opened the meet-
ing,
And gave to visiting Hives cordial
greeting,
Hoping for us a pleasant time, while
there.

Then placed our fine Deputy Oder-
kirk in the "chair,"
Who proceeded then to initiate
All those wondering candidates
Afterwards, Arbutus Guards, a fine
grill gave.

Then followed a round of pleasure
Without stint or measure.
First, the manager of the Dearie, did
extend,
To all "Bees," an invitation to attend,
Of course we all were glad to go
And see this moving picture show.
We there an enjoyable hour did spend.

When again assembled in the hall,
By Monsieur, and his trained bears,
three

Were we then entertained and, "Gee,"
We laughed until we cried
So would you, had you been there,
A recitation fine came next
Given by a "wolf," not a "bear."

Then came Paddy's and maids, so
sedate

We dubbed them the musical Irish
brigade.

Then came the meeting of old Batch-
lors and Maids,
And each and every one, then said
Why they, their lives single did spend
But on talking the matter over
Discovered the trouble to be, no lover,
They then, one and all decided,
While the lover was there provided,
They, no longer would be divided.

So, with wedding of men, and maid-
ens fair,
The evenings entertainment did end,
But, if the ministers last charge be
true,

I advise all "Bees," to beware.
Our "Bees" many thanks, for royal
time, do send.

While this limeric all is true,
Their work as "Bees," was true, and
neat,

And as entertainers, they can't be
beat.

The above "Poem" is not copy-
righted, but for meter, rhyme and
matter should be, that in the great
future it may be classed with the
classics.—Ed.

Northgate Happenings.

H. S. Buck was 70 years old April
12th.

Miss Ethel Boddy of Mount Pleasant
is staying with her sister here and go-
ing to school.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Criss and Mrs.
Henry Kidd have gone to Denver,
Colorado.

Miss Anna Thompson is working
for Mrs. Archie Howse.

The high wind we had Wednesday
did quite a little damage in Maple
Forest.

H. S. Buck is much better at this
writing.

Charles Johnson has taken the
Woodburn farm to work this summer.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. Conrad
Howse, a son.

EDITORIAL POEM.

This is the season for planting seeds,
And 'tis also the printers time of need,
Sow radish seed and lettuce too,
And pay the printer whatever is due,
Go build yourself an onion bed,
And remember the printer must be
fed.

Sow several rows of early peas,
And pay for last year's paper please,
Dig up the earth 'round each straw-
berry vine.

And if you want your paper, drop a
line.

Plant some potatoes to put in the
hash.

And remember the printer is short of
cash.

Fix up a hill or so of beans,
And with the editor divide your means
Of watermelons you'll want a patch
The editor's pants need one to match.
Pay up your subscription,
Then plant your corn,
And you'll raise a big crop.
As sure as you're born.—Stolen.

For Young Men's Guidance.

The best rule to form a young
man is, to talk little, to hear much,
to reflect alone upon what has passed
in company, to distrust one's own
opinions, and value others that de-
serve it.—Sir W. Temple.

What is The Time?

A large percentage of fruit corres-
pondents claim that the mild winter
has been favorable for fruit and the
prospects at the present time indicate
a good yield, however, it is too early
in the season to predict just what the
outcome will be.

The following table shows the pros-
pect for an average crop of the vari-
ous kinds of fruit in the different sec-
tions of the State, as reported by the
Secretary of State:

Apples, state 87, southern counties
86, central counties 88, northern coun-
ties 89.

Pears, state 82, southern counties
82, central counties 82, northern coun-
ties 83.

Peaches, state 77, southern counties
76, central counties 79, northern coun-
ties 80.

Plums, state 82, southern counties
82, central counties 81, northern coun-
ties 85.

Cherries, state 86, southern counties
84, central counties 86, northern coun-
ties 92.

Small Fruit, state 84, southern coun-
ties 83, central counties 88, northern
counties 87.

Do this with your children.

School children should be fed plen-
tily and frequently on Quaker Oats.
It makes the best possible breakfast for
anyone who is to work with either brain
or muscle. It's easy to prove this in
your own family. Increase the daily
consumption of Quaker Oats and you'll
see an almost immediate improvement in
the health and energy of those who eat
it. The regular size package of Quaker
Oats sells at 10c; the large family pack-
age size at 25c; the family package with
a piece of china 30c.

Breakfast on Quaker Oats every day.

Freeman Pipe

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Crawford Avalanche.

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, APR. 15

Local and Neighboring News.

Take Notice.

The date following your address on this paper shows to what time your subscription is paid. Our terms are \$1.50 per year in advance. If your time is up, please renew promptly. A following of your name means we want our money.

All advertisements, communications, correspondence, etc., must reach us by Tuesday noon, and cannot be considered later.

How about that watch! Does it keep time? Read Hathaway's ad.

DRY WOOD for sale. Do-livered in any quantity. S. S. Phelps Jr.

For sewing machines, the best in the market, and at the lowest price call at the AVALANCHE office.

School opened for the spring term last Monday, with a full attendance, and teachers all in place.

Perhaps your watch needs repairing, the reason it does not keep time. Take it to Hathaway.

A call is issued for the first meeting of the new board of supervisors to convene Wednesday, April 21st.

If you want your lace curtains done up like new, send to Robertson's Laundry. SCOTT LOADER, agent.

Lustre is the best polish for Typewriting machines. Excellent for Automobiles and Bicycles. J. W. Sorenson.

If you are an 'Eagle' and looking for a beautiful emblem of the order call at Andrew Peterson's Jewelry Store and see his line.

Plumbing work, Plumbing Goods, Bath Tubs, Lavatories, Closets, Kitchen Sinks and Range Boilers. Show Room, Cedar St. F. R. DECKROW.

If you want high grade stationery for the same money you are paying for a poorer grade, go to Andrew Peterson's Jewelry Store.

Lustre is especially good for the cleaning and polishing of gold, silverware, nickel, copper and brass, for sale by J. W. Sorenson.

Farmers report considerable timber blown down by young cyclones which circled around us for three days' last week.

Souvenir Spoons are always desirable. See Chief Shoppensaw, the Court House, School House, the Grayling Trout and the State Capital in a spoon bowl, at Peterson's Jewelry Store.

Rev. J. Humphrey Fleming left on Tuesday to attend the annual meeting of the Saginaw Presbytery which convened in Grace Church Saginaw, Tuesday evening.

An 80 acre hardwood farm, 40 acres cleared, fair buildings, two miles from Frederic, and six from Grayling, for sale cheap. Call or address, John Johnson, Grayling, Mich.

John Q. Palmer and his son were in town Saturday, with their first lot of Maple Syrup made this year. They report the snow pretty deep in the woods for pleasant work.

Eggs for hatching, from pen of pure bred Buff Plymouth Rocks, headed by cockle from prize winning stock. Price—\$1.00 per setting of 15, and \$3.00 per 50. HUGO SCHREIBER, Pere Cheney, Mich.

Ladies clearing broadcloth or other similar suiting, will find 50 styles of samples, from which to select at the tailor shop of R. Leitz over the drug store. Light colors for summer.

Wm. Jensen, a former resident of here, but now of Coeur d'Alene, Idaho in renewing his subscription to the AVALANCHE, says that they greatly enjoy reading the news from their old home town.

Rev. Mr. Fleming, pastor of the Presbyterian church, will resume the series of discourses on Old Testament characters. Next Sunday evening he will speak on "Moses: the Legislator."

Just in getting the beautiful and vital features in Tailoring. They can only be found in garments made by Mark G. Harris, Chicago Gold Medal Tailor, SCOTT LOADER, agent.

All we know about the Easter Fair, given by the Ladies' Union of the Presbyterian church last week, is that they had a fine display, a large crowd, and as is usual in Grayling, an immense spread on their supper tables, and they report a financial success.

Mrs. Geo. Langevin returned Saturday from her winter stay in North Carolina, having improved in health and now feeling much better than for a long time. Mr. Langevin is correspondingly happy and wears a smile which we hope may never come off.

For Sale—One horsepower, upright, gentle crank engine, one 10 horse power upright submergence boiler, nearly new and used less than three months, also shafting, hangers, pulleys and belt. All goes for \$175.00 which is less than half of the first cost. For particulars call on H. R. Nelson.

We have received our line of calendars for 1910, which we think are the finest ever. We will have them ready to exhibit in a few days, so they can be examined and selections made, which should be early enough in the season to insure getting your choice, before the lines are broken.

Arthur Fournier is home from the U. of M. this week for his Easter vacation, looking as though he enjoyed his work, and gladly welcomed by his associates here.

For anything in the line of Pure Drugs, Stationery, Choice Cigars and Candles, call at Lewis & Co's Drug Store, or call us by Phone. Our number is 18. Prompt delivery guaranteed.

The Ladies Union wishes to thank the merchants and citizens of Grayling, who so kindly donated towards our fair, and for their kind patronage, also the AVALANCHE for advertising the fair so thoroughly.

Meadows Gard and Havens will entertain the Ladies Union at the regular business meeting, Friday April 16th at the home of Mrs. Havens. A general attendance is desired for final settlements and reports from the fair.

Married—At the M. E. Parsonage in Frederic, April 12, 1909, Mr. John Kolka, of Frederic and Miss Sarah Taylor, of East Jordan. Rev. G. Sanderson, officiating.

Will remain until Tuesday, April 20th. Bearright, the option at McChaine's restaurant will call at residence and test your eyes, free of charge if requested. Glasses furnished at reasonable prices.

A letter from Thos. Nolan and family brings good wishes for old friends here and reports all well and happy, except for the mud. They have bought a residence at 428 Lenawee street, W, which will be their address hereafter.

Easter Cards were in demand this year more than ever before in this village, and our dealers prepared to meet all demands, with the finest selections that could be secured from the manufacturers.

As a result of the election 19 counties were added the dry list in this state, putting 637 saloons and ten breweries out of business. There are now 31 out of the 83 counties in the state on the dry list.

All citizens are directed to remove all ashes and debris that has accumulated in front of their premises during the winter promptly, that the village may be clean and pleasant with the coming of spring. By order of the Council; JULIUS NELSON, Street Comm'r.

54,000 brook trout were received here from the Michigan Fish Commission by J. C. Burton, last Friday, of which 30,000 were planted in the main stream and 24,000 in the east branch of the AuSable river.

Some people get an unholy glee from picking out mistakes in a newspaper. The newspaper man makes no more mistakes than any one else, but the other people's inaccuracies are not so exposed to the white light of publicity.

Perry Osterander went to Lansing, Monday to meet with the Board of directors of the Michigan Patrons Fire Insurance Co. Ltd., to elect a president to fill vacancy caused by the death of M. L. Agens and arrange for the re-election for the season.

Lewis Jensen with a desire to be nearer the seat of his business activities and mill operations has closed a contract with Carpenter J. Fredrickson to erect him a modern dwelling house at Salling this summer. Dr. C. Clifton Westcott, of Grayling, and his charming wife, are to move in and occupy the handsome Jensen property south of town as soon as Mr. Jensen vacates it for his new home in Salling.—Grayling Herald.

A large window was blown out in George Mahon's house, and one in Miss Hadley's house, on Park St. A section of roofing from the engine house at the Dowell mill, and the iron roof on the wing of A. Taylor's house on Lake street. A car loaded with shingles was blown down the track into the pit of the turntable and several trees and fences demolished in different parts of the town, by the high wind of last week.

The inclement weather of last Thursday prevented a large attendance at the Farmers' Railroad Institute, but about a hundred interested farmers visited the train and looked over the fine exhibits, and had an opportunity of talking with Prof. Taft and his assistants on the subjects in which they are particularly concerned. The interest in the agricultural development of this section, is rapidly growing, and this institute will help it along with its object lessons.

A new pulp factory is to be erected at St. Helen by the St. Helen Development Co. Surrounding the town are thousands of cords of small trees and timber too small for lumber, that must be burned in cleaning land for farming, and it is proposed to utilize all of this timber in the manufacture of wood pulp for paste, board for making boxes. About 100 men and boys will be employed to start on. A Chautauque, will also be started this summer, and a farmers' telephone line to connect with the Bell system, which is already in the town. John Carter is president of the company. There is fine fishing in the lakes there, and the place is becoming quite a summer resort.—Herald Times.

N. H. Brown, an attorney, of Pittsfield, Vt., writes: "We have used Dr. King's New Life Pills for years and find them such a good family medicine. We wouldn't be without them." For Child Constipation, Biliousness or Sick Headache they work wonders. 25c. at A. M. Lewis & Co's Drug store.

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Proceedings of the Common Council.

[OFFICIAL.]

Grayling, April 12, 1909.

Special meeting of the Common Council convened at the Court House. J. F. Hum, President, in the chair. Present Trustees Brink, Peterson, Jerome, Insley, and McCullough. Absent Trustees Love.

Meeting called to order by the President.

Minutes of the preceding meeting read and approved.

Committee on Claims and Accounts recommend that bills be allowed as follows:

No.	Item	C'd and All'd.
1.	Fire Dept., jail fire	\$21.50 \$21.50
2.	A. L. Pond	25.00 25.00
3.	Galling, Hanson Co.	.39 .39
4.	Julius Nelson	5.25 5.25
5.	P. L. Brown	2.00 2.00
6.	Grayling Electric Co.	74.49 74.49

Moved and supported, that the report of Finance Committee be accepted. Carried.

Moved and supported, that a permit be granted to J. J. Niederer to place poles, maintain telephone line, commencing at south east corner of Village limits and running 40 rods on north side of Huron street, subject to supervision of Street Commissioner. Carried.

Appointments by the President read to wit:

Marshal—Charles Stannard. Street Commissioner—Julius Nelson. Health Officer—John Harrington. Village Commissioner—G. L. Alexander. Fire Chief—Hugh Onks.

Ass't Fire Chief—Peter Jorgenson. Fire Warden—Hugh Onks.

John Ham, Village President.

Moved and supported, that the appointments of the president be confirmed. Carried.

Committee on Finance recommend that the salaries for the ensuing year be fixed as follows:—Clerk, \$60.00 per year; Marshal, \$45.00 per month; Health Officer, \$35.00 per year; Assessor, \$40.00 per year; Fire Chief, \$35.00 per year; Ass't Fire Chief, \$25.00 per year; Fire Warden, \$50.00 per year; For care of fire alarms \$25.00 per year; Street Commissioner, \$1.75 per day for actual work performed.

Moved and supported, that the report relative to salaries be accepted. Carried.

Moved and supported, that the board adjourn. Motion prevailed.

S. S. PHELPS, JR., Village Clerk

"I'd Rather Die, Doctor,

than have my feet cut off," said M. L. Bligham, of Prineville, Ill. "But you will die from gangrene (which had eaten away eight toes) if you don't," said all doctors, all doctors he used Bucklen's Arnica Salve till wholly cured. It cures Eczema, Fever Sores, Boils, Burns and Piles around the world. 25c at A. M. Lewis & Co's.

A sad accident occurred Tuesday evening at the old fire pit on the south side of the river. The 14 year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Paul LaBrash, with another little boy, named Wood, were getting kindling wood, which they were allowed to carry away, and Joseph discovered smoke coming from a crevice in the sawdust. Fearing that it was burned in under him, he pushed some fresh sawdust into it, and was crowding it down with a stick, when an explosion occurred striking him in the upper part of the face, entirely blinding him. The Wood boy got him out and led him home, from where he was at once taken to Dr. Merriam's office, who, seeing the serious injury, sent for Dr. Tomlinson. They think the right eye will be entirely destroyed but that the left may be saved. On their advice Supervisor Connelie sent him with Dr. Merriam to the University hospital on the night train.

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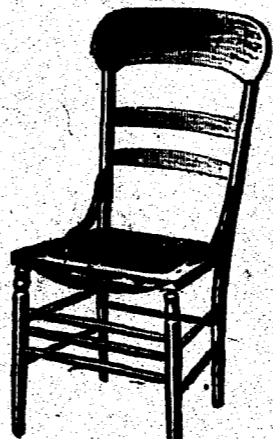
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GOOD OAK DINERS!

The two Chairs shown below are well made goods, in a rich dark golden and finished in a high gloss. They are made of clean hard oak with no brass parts or rough unfinished portions.

They are "factory to consumer goods," and sold on this plan only.

78
10
88



No. 953-379 new design long post brace arm diner, cane or cobbler seat, seat measures 17 1/2 x 17 in., 7 in. back slat of late design, back measures 19 in. wide, 5 flat splines in back, 3 rungs and apron in front as shown. Price of this splendid chair only 92 cents each.

No. 965-379 extra wide big post brace arm diner, cane or cobbler seat, back measures 20 in. wide, back slats 7 and 4 1/2 in., large, roomy, comfortable chair. Price 1.09 each.

Sorenson's Furniture Store

Presbyterian Church.

Sunday, April 18, 1909.

Mid week prayer meeting at the church Thursday eve, at 7:30 p. m. Preaching service at 10:30 a. m. Subject: "The Call to a Forward Movement."

In this connection the pastor will give report of the work done for the past year in the local church, and in the Presbytery.

Sabbath School at 11:45 a. m. A. B. Felling, Supt.

Christian Endeavor at 6 p. m. Topic "Why we observe the Lord's Day."

Leader Bessie McCullough.

Preaching service at 7 p. m. Topic "Moses, The Legislator."

All are cordially invited to attend these services.

J. HUMPHREY FLEMING, Pastor.

Carl Johnson.

All Grayling is impatiently awaiting the opening of the Southern Michigan baseball season, when Carl Johnson, the star twirler on last seasons team, will try and make an effort to land a steady berth on the pitching staff of the Wa-Wa champs.

Johnson recently signed with Burkard and came to the league with an unusual record, a synopsis of which follows:

Grayling vs. Saginaw Schemas—15 strikeouts and two hits.

Grayling vs. Saginaw Gateys—14 strikeouts and two hits.

Grayling vs. Cheboygan—20 strikeouts.

Grayling vs. Romeo—16 strikeouts and two hits.

1908 record—Games pitched 25, victories 23, defeats 2.

One game which he lost was due to poor fielding, Johnson allowing but one hit and securing 15 strikeouts.

The colt is 20 years old, six feet high and weighs 170 pounds.—Courier Herald, Saginaw.

The above refers to "Our Carl," son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Johnson, old time residents here. Carl will make good, as all our Grayling boys do who go into the world after anything.

Easter Program at M. P. Church.

The following program was given at the M. P. Church Easter Sunday evening.

Opening.....All Hail.....School Prayer.....Lord's Prayer.....Easter Greeting.....Ethel Stillwell Lessons from the Easter Lilies.....Ruby Jennings

Easter Lilies.....Edith Clark My Easter Jewel.....Florence Regan Glad New Life.....3 boys Through Death to Life.....Marth Jensen Oh, Lilies in the cup I see.....Glady's Deckert

Chorus.....Law in the 323.....School Recitation.....Emeritta Clark Recitation.....Ula Stillwell An Easter Hymn.....Gerald Blair Recitation.....Eva Jennings

Duet.....Beautiful Morning.....Florence R. Ruby Jennings He Rose for You.....Hans Larson Dialogue.....Three Girls Easter.....Iva Clark Easter Message.....Elsie Larson Spring Tidings.....Chr. Larson Duet.....Shall You, Shall I.....An Easter Lily.....Flora Leonard Happy Morning.....Ethel Clark Dialogue.....Three Girls That's What I Mean to do.....Avel Larson

Closing.....Look Ye Saints.....School

Cloning.....Look Ye Saints.....School

Cloning.....Look Ye Saints.....School

Cloning.....Look Ye Saints.....School

Cloning.....Look Ye Saints.....School

Cloning.....Look Ye Saints.....School

Cloning.....Look Ye Saints.....School

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Cloning

The Avalanche

O. PALMER, Publisher.
CHICAGO, ILL., MONDAY, APRIL 9, 1934.

SUMMARY OF THE MOST IMPORTANT NEWS.

Sunday.

Jay Gould and other Columbia University students are building an aeroplane for their own use.

Attorney General Wickham gave up fight to indict Morris & Co. on charge of overvaluing dressed beef for shipment.

The Federation of Jewish Organizations of New York State challenged Dr. Emil G. Hirsch of Chicago to prove that immigration of Russian Jews ought to be prevented.

A reduction of probably \$40,000,000 in the estimates of revenue under the Payne tariff bill was made by the House amendments, and the Senate will have to provide means for meeting the difference.

A written protest by Castro, prepared before his forcible expulsion from Martinique, was made public at Fort de France, the action of the French government being declared illegal and unwarranted.

Monday.

Theodore Roosevelt was warmly welcomed to Naples and sailed at midnight for Mombasa.

The United States Supreme Court upsets the "new slave" clause of the federal immigration act.

After a hard battle in the House Speaker Cannon forced through a rule to end debate and pass Payne tariff bill April 9.

Twenty counties in Michigan voted dry, abolishing 589 saloons, only seven counties where the test was made going for license. The State Republican ticket won.

An argument to dissolve the Standard Oil Company of New York on charges of violating the Sherman act was begun at St. Louis in behalf of the government by Frank B. Kellogg.

Tuesday.

The alderman elections in Chicago resulted in the return of a majority of the respectable element to the City Council.

Major General Thomas W. Scott, adjutant general of the Illinois National Guard, died at Fairfield, Ill., as a result of exposure in the Taft inaugural parade.

The King of Italy met former President Roosevelt at Messina and expressed gratitude of his people to America for aid to earthquake sufferers; the voyage to Africa was resumed.

Wednesday.

Storm swept almost the entire country. Anthracite operators again refused the demands of workers and asked a renewal of the old contract.

A windstorm reaching a maximum velocity of fifty miles an hour menaced life and damaged property in Chicago.

The retail price of ice was boosted from 30 to 40 cents per hundred and further increases are predicted in Chicago.

Cipriano Castro, in a rage at the United States and England, quitted the steamer Guadalupe and took up quarters at Fort de France, Martinique, the only port in the West Indies open to him.

A combination of tariff revision Republicans and Democrats in the House passed an amendment practically putting oil on the free list, despite a protest by Speaker Cannon, but victory is declared only temporary.

Thursday.

Mme. Modjeska, actress, died at her home in California.

Lee Shubert quitted theatrical trust and says he'll form an association of his own.

Chicago women presented to Congress a petition of 250,000 signers against the stocking tax.

France ordered Castro to leave Martinique; all refuge being denied him; ex-dictator may be forced to return to Europe.

John Anderson, of Aurora, Ill., got violently insane and killed one woman, seriously wounded another and killed himself.

Two assistant curators of the Field Museum, department of anthropology, in Chicago, will undertake the work in which Dr. William Jones met death in Luzon at the hands of "head-hunters."

Friday.

F. Marion Crawford, noted American novelist, died at Sorrento, Italy.

Caruso, the tenor, has been ordered not to sing any more this season and will return to Italy.

Ethan Allen Hitchcock, former Secretary of the Interior, died in Washington at the home of his son-in-law, Lieutenant Commander Sims.

Two detectives gained entrance to the Yerkes mansion in New York and guard all its contents, especially the art treasures, but their presence is apt from New York, who is seriously ill.

The Payne tariff bill passed the House, 217 to 101; no relief was given from tax on gloves and hosiery, but oil went on free list; fight for free lumber failed; the Senate may cut down the duties.

Saturday.

Algernon Charles Swinburne, the English poet and essayist, died at London aged 72 years.

The wheat market scored sensational gains. Leading bulls bought heavily because of unfavorable crop reports; hogs 6 cents higher.

A New York magistrate advised a youthful prisoner to wait until he is president of a road before he ventures to begin the act of stealing.

Cipriano Castro was expelled from the island of Martinique, being carried from his hotel in Fort de France to the steamer which takes him away, in spite of his protests.

Many stories are told regarding the condition of Caruso's voice, but it is stated positively the trouble is due to overwork, an operation on the vocal cords and a strain too soon after.

CURRENT NEWS NOTES.

Business men of San Antonio, Texas, are about to make a \$25,000 contract for the advertising of the town.

Justice Brewer of the Supreme Court has presented to Irvington-on-the-Hudson an oil painting of his uncle, the late Cyrus W. Field, who laid the first Atlantic cable.

Col. H. O. F. Holstad, adjutant general of the Department of the East, declared in an interview in New York that there are not enough regulars in the army to defend New York City and Philadelphia.

CASTRO IS EXPELLED.

Expulsion Ousted from Island of Martinique by French Governor.

Protesting to the fact that he was seriously ill, and hissing curses upon the French and United States governments, Cipriano Castro, once dictator of Venezuela, was carried, half clad, on a stretcher through the streets from his hotel in Fort de France, Martinique, to the steamship Versailles, a distance of more than a mile, Saturday evening and thrown aboard the steamer, which immediately pulled away from the dock and will not touch land until she lies up at St. Nazaire, France. Almost the entire population of Fort de France was lined on either side of the street and shouted, some cheering and some mocking, as the eight French officers bore the raving "Little Napoleon" seaward, to banish him from the Western hemisphere.

Official notice was served on Castro Saturday morning of the decision of the French government that he must leave the island within nine hours from the receipt of such notice and that the commissary of police at Fort de France had been charged with the execution of the order. The ex-President was furious. Calming himself, he declared to the chief of police that the state of his health was such as to make it impossible for him to leave his bed.

The government thereupon called in Dr. Bouvier, who examined him for one hour, from 11:15 to 12:15. The doctor was accompanied by the commissary of police. The doctor declared that the former President of Venezuela was sufficiently strong to travel, and that he could take the French steamship Versailles, due there the same afternoon.

Castro protested. He declared that he suffered from intolerable pain in the abdomen and the kidneys; that he was without funds to meet his traveling expenses from Fort de France, his money being deposited elsewhere than in Martinique, and that he could not embark on the Versailles. Castro demanded sufficient delay in order to make it possible for him to leave for Santa Cruz de Tenerife, in the Canary Islands. The Canaries are Spanish territory.

All of his protests were ignored, and he strove all day to find some excuse for remaining which would satisfy the colonial government.

DEATH OF A. C. SWINBURNE.

End Comes to Poet After Brief Attack of Pneumonia.

Algernon Charles Swinburne, the poet and essayist, died Saturday morning in London. He had been suffering with influenza, which developed into pneumonia.

Algernon Charles Swinburne was born in London April 5, 1837, his father being Admiral Swinburne and his mother Lady Henrietta, daughter of the third Earl of Ashburnham. He was educated in France and England, and as a poet he was especially well known for his facile metrical invention. He was a bachelor and lived at The Pines, Putney.

For fifty years Swinburne has written in the light of fame. Some of his poems have been called the most beautiful in the English language. He was regarded as a leader during the Victorian age of literature. But with the advance of years he did not yield his pen. Only last September there was published his last work, "The Age of Shakespeare." The works of Swinburne best known in the United States are "Laus Veneris," "Rosamund, Queen of the Lombards," "Atlanta in Claydon," "Trafalgar of Lyonsse" and "Mariano Pallerio." A recent edition of his works filled eleven volumes.

MRS. SAMPSON IS NOT GUILTY.

Young Woman Is Acquitted of Charge of Murdering Husband.

Mrs. Georgia Allyn Sampson, the young woman who has been on trial for her life in Lyons, N. Y., on the charge that she shot and killed her husband, Harry Sampson, was acquitted shortly after 10 o'clock Friday night and was immediately given her freedom. The charge to the jury was completed at 9:30. Mrs. Sampson was trembling perceptibly when the jury announced its verdict, but she recovered her composure immediately and smilingly received the embraces of her father and other relatives and the congratulations of her friends. With Mrs. Sampson were her friend and instant companion, Miss Theresa Collins, Mrs. Kaye of Chicago, Deputy U. S. Collins, Mrs. Le Claire of Chicago and a number of other relatives.

POLICEMAN HELD FOR KILLING.

Chief of Police Charles Brubaker and Policeman C. B. Johnson were arrested and locked up in jail in Fitzgerald, Ga., on a charge of murder in the first degree for the killing of Robert Gresham. The officers were trying to arrest Gresham on a charge of robbery and allege that he resisted. Gresham was a cotton mill foreman.

TWO FIGHT FOR GIRL'S LOVE.

With bare fists and in the presence of invited friends, Samuel Hazlett of Avalon and C. P. Reynolds of Bellevue, both well known, fought in an open lot in Pittsburg for the favor of a girl. The young woman, it is reported, has cast them both adrift.

NEGRO LYNNED IN KENTUCKY.

Ben, alias "Booker" Brane, a negro, 18 years old, was lynched by a mob of between 200 and 300 farmers for attempting to assault Miss Ruth Gee, 17 years old, daughter of William Gee, a prominent Trigg County, Ky., farmer.

CONVICTED OF MURDERING THREE.

At Amite City, La., the jury in the case of Avery Blount, charged with the murder of J. O. Breeland, Mrs. Breeland and Mrs. Joe Everette, brought in a verdict of guilty in the first degree.

\$10,000 BIL IN ADVERTISING PLATE.

The insertion of an advertisement in a Washington, Pa., paper that there had been found in the collection plate of the Roscoe Methodist Episcopal Church after the services last Sunday night a \$10,000 bill developed the fact that the church officers think the donor made a mistake.

SUICIDE APOLOGIZES FOR ANNOYANCE.

Eric Leoller, a cello player in the Boston Symphony Orchestra, committed suicide by inhaling gas. In a note left by his landlady Leoller apologized for the annoyance which his act would cause.

GREAT BUYING WAVE HITS WHEAT BEARS

Patten Scores Triumph as Shorts Force Wheat Values to New High Levels.

KING OF PIT TAKES BIG PROFITS

His Sales Are Reported 2,000,000 a Day—Furious Buying Result of Bad Crop Reports.

A tremendous wave of buying swept over the Chicago wheat pit Wednesday and Thursday, swamping the few remaining bears and amid scenes of the wildest excitement, lifting prices for all deliveries to new high levels. May wheat sold at \$1.20 1/4, the highest price since the Leiter deal, and the top figure during April in more than twenty years. Trading was of a spectacular character all through the session and millions of bushels were handled. Excited shorts paid any price demanded for the May in order to cover their sales, and but for the selling by the bull leaders much higher quotations would have been established. Bulls took profits on a colossal scale, a veritable panic in the bear camp enabling them to cash in at fabulous profits. Even at the high price of Thursday 1,000,000 bushels were dumped into the pit of the Board of Trade.

There was a riot on the floor of the trading room when the price was chalked on the board at \$1.20 1/4. Early in the morning the price had dropped from \$1.25 1/4, the high mark of the day before, to \$1.21. Shorts began to think the government crop report, which had sent the price up, had not greatly affected the situation and that prices were going to fall. Suddenly there was a cessation in the offering of wheat on the market. For a moment no wheat was sold. The shorts began to get anxious again. There was a clamor for wheat.

Then a uniformed messenger climbed to the bulletin board and he wrote on the board the highest price seen in the pit in nine years. There was a wild roar in the trading room. Brokers jumped and raced madly about. It was a question of winning or losing a fortune. With the one mark of chalk on the blackboard many lost their all, while others won heavily. Messenger boys rushed wildly through the room to find the floor representatives of big brokerage firms. For an hour wheat changed hands with the rapidity of lightning.

It was a day of triumph for James A. Patten. The price he predicted for May last summer was reached and exceeded, and bear traders who have been forecasting calamity for the bull wheat deal were thankfully buying the grain he poured into the pit to relieve the stringency. Conditions are now developing as Patten maintained they would—foreigners are coming for wheat, other sources of supply are failing, and even with prices for the May at the highest level in years, cash wheat is selling at enormous premiums. Patten added to his profits of \$5,000,000 which he has made out of the deal. He still declares that he is not trying to corner the market, but is simply taking advantage of the shortage in the crop.

NEW LAND RULING IS MADE.

Entrypass, Hereafter Must Prove Both Residence and Citizenship.

In a decision of the general land office in Washington it was held that in order to enable the heirs of a homestead entryman to submit commutation proof of his entry, they must show both residence and cultivation of the land for fourteen months by the entryman, or the heirs, or partly by both. The same rule, it was held, applies in a case where commutation proof is submitted by the widow of the entryman. The decision is of considerable interest because heretofore it has only been necessary for an entryman or an heir to show either residence on or cultivation of the land for fourteen months. In another decision it was held that when an entryman sells his improvements on the land and relinquishes his entry in connection therewith, he is not entitled to make a second homestead entry under the act of Congress of Feb. 8, 1908.

ENVOIS 3 CENT FARE ORDER.

Missouri Court Grants Temporary Writ at Instance of Gov. Hadley.

Under a temporary injunction granted in St. Louis in the Circuit Court all railroads operating in Missouri are restrained from putting into effect the 3-cent fare which was to have obtained after midnight Friday. The injunction was granted at the instance of Seibert G. Jones, circuit attorney of St. Louis, acting for Gov. Hadley. The petition alleges that the railroads have entered into an unlawful agreement to fix the rates, and thus have failed to carry out their charter requirements in operating competing lines.

BLAST SHAKES WHOLE SECTION.

Dynamite Explosion Gives Quake Scare Near Piquette, Ohio.

A shock which disturbed Piquette, Ohio, and which was at first thought to have been an earthquake, proved to be an explosion of twenty-five pounds of dynamite on a farm four miles from there. Houses were shaken at Sidney, twelve miles away. Fry Sigmon, 14 years old, who was engaged in blowing up stumps, was probably fatally injured by the explosion.

BUN CAR IN RIVER TO SAVE GIRL.

Men Drive Automobile Over Bank and Avoid Killing Child.

To avoid running over a little girl who was in the path James L. Dinmore and F. O. Probasco turned their automobile down a thirty-foot embankment and plunged into the waters of Miami River at Dayton, Ohio. The men were driving the car along the top of a levee only eight feet high when the child was seen a few feet ahead of the car. Probasco, who was driving, said, "In the child or the river, Jim?" to which Dinmore replied, "The river for ours."

SCENE IN THE WHEAT PIT OF THE CHICAGO BOARD OF TRADE.



MME. MODJESKA IS DEAD.

Famous Actress Expires After Long Illness at Her California Home.

Mme. Modjeska, the famous actress, died Thursday at her extensive estate in California in a stupor, after a hard fight to conquer an illness with which she was stricken several weeks ago.

Mme. Modjeska was born Helena Marie Benda, at Cracow, Poland, Oct. 12, 1844. Her father was a musician of high standing, and two of her brothers have distinguished themselves on the stage. She was married at 10 and went on the stage a year later. Her success was marked. In 1892 she became manager of a theater at Czeronow. Her next removal was to Warsaw, where her husband died, and where, a year afterward, she married Count Charles Dosembe Chlapowski, a young Polish patriot of noble family.

In 1875 they came to America, escaping the ignoble censorship of Russia. At San Francisco, in 1870, Modjeska made her debut on the American stage and gave her first performance in the English tongue. In 1879 Modjeska returned to Europe and played in the principal cities of Poland, going thence to play over a year's continuous engagement in London. A few years ago she again went to Europe, and would have played in St. Petersburg, but the Russian censor forbade the performance and gave her and her husband formal notice to leave the country. They

HELENA MODJESKA.

Portrait of the actress.

J. A. PATTEN, SAID TO HAVE MADE FORTUNE IN WHEAT.

James A. Patten, who is said to have gained a fortune out of the recent rise in May wheat, has been conspicuous for several years as a daring and successful Chicago board of trade operator in wheat and corn. He has been in the board of trade business since 1878 and previously served four years as an employee of the State grain inspection department in Chicago. Mr. Patten lives in Evanston, Ill., and was mayor of that city four years, besides serving two terms as alderman. He was born in Dekalb County, Illinois, in 1852, and as a boy worked in a country store and on a farm.

FORMER SENATOR IS CONVICTED.

Marion Butler and Brother Found Guilty of Criminal Libel.

Former United States Senator Marion Butler and his brother, Lester Butler, were convicted in Guilford Superior Court, Winston-Salem, N. C., of criminally libeling Republican State Chairman S. B. Adams. Adams acts as chief justice of the Indian court in Oklahoma. In 1905 he was severely condemned by the Caucasian, a paper owned by the Butlers, in its fight against Adams' reelection as chairman of the Republican State Executive Committee. The trial lasted six days, was hard fought, and created widespread interest. Judge Long imposed a fine of \$500 upon Marion Butler and \$250 upon Lester Butler.

TOWN OVERRUN BY BANDITS.

Braddock, Pa., Secures Permission to Combat Crime with Rifles.

Following the receipt of a letter from Secretary of State Philander C. Knox that the act would not be unconstitutional, the police force of Braddock, Pa., has been supplied with regulation army rifles to cope with the numerous hold-ups and burglaries which have infested the borough recently. The first installment of rifles, equipped with bayonets, numbering ten, was received the other day. A wave of crime recently swept over Braddock, Swisvale and other nearby boroughs, and the authorities of these places seemed to be unable to prevent the depredations owing to the fact that the participants in the crimes would take to the open country, and, although sighted, would be out of range of revolvers. Chief of Police Bennett of Braddock, a Civil War veteran, petitioned the Council of the town for permission to secure army rifles to hunt the criminals. The Council declined the request. Mr. Bennett wrote to Secretary of State Knox on the subject. On the receipt of the letter saying the project was not unconstitutional, a contract was immediately let for the rifles.

FORMER OFFICIAL TO BE FREED.

Smith, Alleged San Francisco Smuggler, to Leave Prison May 1.

Edward J. Smith, former tax collector of San Francisco, who in May, 1905, was sentenced by Judge Lawlor to ten years in the penitentiary for the alleged embezzlement of \$205,000 of the public funds, will be paroled from Folsom prison May 1. James B. Smith, a brother, vice president of the Western Fuel Company, will provide for him. It is said the discovery of the defalcation and Smith's arrest by Pinkerton detectives at St. Louis formed a stirring part of ex-Mayor Eugene Schmitz's administration. When captured Smith had only \$300, having lavished money upon a woman known as Countess Leona Brooks, through whom the fugitive was traced.

ESCAPES ASYLUM, IS PAROLED.

Either Mitchell, a Holy Roller and slayer of her brother, George M. Mitchell, escaped from the St. Louis insane asylum, Seattle, Wash., March 28, and several days later, while she was still at large and her whereabouts unknown, she was paroled.

LIGHTNING KILLS COAL OPERATOR.

During a heavy electrical rain, wind and hail storm John Soles, 35 years old, a coal operator, of Oak Hill, near Pittsburg, was struck by lightning and instantly killed. Mr. Soles was driving at the time.

ROOSEVELT MEETS KING.

Monarch Expresses Gratitude for Aid to Earthquake Sufferers.

Theodore Roosevelt and King Victor Emmanuel met Tuesday on the Italian battleship Re Umberto in Messina harbor. The meeting was characterized by the utmost cordiality, and the King took the occasion to express the gratitude of himself and the Italian people for the generous assistance of the American people to the earthquake sufferers.

The Admiral arrived at Messina about 2 o'clock in the afternoon and was saluted by the Re Umberto, with the King on board, which reached there in the morning. Almost immediately Capt. Pfeister, the former Italian military attaché at Washington and now aid to Admiral Mirbello, was taken to the steamer Admiral in a launch and inquired for Mr. Roosevelt.

To him he said the King sent his compliments, and would have great pleasure in receiving the former President of the United States. Mr. Roosevelt's face lit up with a pleased smile, and, accompanied by his son, Kermit, and Ambassador Grissom, he proceeded at once to the battleship.

The King met the party at the head of the gangway, and greeted the ex-President effusively, shaking his hand warmly by the hand. He did not wish, he said, to allow the opportunity to pass of making the personal acquaintance of so distinguished a man. Above all, he wanted personally to thank the ex-President for the help extended by America at the time of the earthquake.

At the close of the interview Mr. Roosevelt went ashore and inspected the ruins of the city, the desolation of which moved him strongly. He then boarded the steamer Admiral, which just at sunset proceeded on its way to Mombasa.

DEATH TAKES HITCHCOCK.

Former Secretary of the Interior Expires in Capital.

Former Secretary of the Interior Ethan Allen Hitchcock died at his home in Washington early Friday. Mr. Hitchcock had been ill for some time, and his death had been expected for several days.

Ethan Allen Hitchcock was born in Middlebury, Vt., Sept. 19, 1825. He attended private schools in Nashville, Tenn., and then entered a military academy in New Haven, Conn., graduating in 1853. He moved to St. Louis, Mo., and engaged in mercantile business until 1860, when he went to China to enter the commission house of Oliphant & Co., of which firm he became a partner in 1866.

He retired from business in 1872 and spent two years in Europe. He returned to the United States in 1874 and was president of several mining and railroad companies. In 1897-8 he was Minister to Russia and was made the first Ambassador to that country in 1898-9. He was appointed Secretary

ODDS & ENDS OF SPORT.

Battling Nelson has been matched by Promoter McIntosh to meet Jimmy Britt in Australia some time next fall.

Directors of the Lopinga Jockey Club will seem to be hoping against hope that they can successfully combat the present law against betting on races.

The death is announced at Berlin of Gen. Count Egbert Hoyer von Aschburg, who was president of the German committee of the Olympic games. He was 63 years old.

David Bruce Brown, a New York boy, covered himself with glory by lowering the world's amateur record for the mile to 33 seconds flat in the automobile race on the Daytona Beach.

John A. Elliott, president of the Minnesota-Wisconsin League, will inaugurate a movement among the minor league presidents and managers to eliminate the "farming out" of players by the larger leagues.

The Lincolnshire (England) handicap of 1,500 sovereigns for 8-year-olds and upwards, the first big race of the season, was won by A. C. Madama's Duke of Sparta. Sol Joel's Arranmore was second and F. Stern's Longcroft third.

James F. Callaway, the tobacco broker of Louisville, will have a large racing stable this year on the trotting turf, but they will not be confined to one stable, for his operations in light harness horses extend from Kansas City to Pennsylvania.

The St. Louis Aero Club has leased land for a large aerobatic ascension grounds in the world, and will equip the park at once. The famous balloon field of France will be surpassed in both size and facilities by the new field. Stations for twelve balloons will be prepared.

Judge Harbison in the Kenton County Circuit Court rendered his decision in the noted case of the Latonia Jockey Club against the Kentucky racing commission, holding the law establishing the commission as unconstitutional. The effect of the decision is to place Latonia racing track on its former basis.

Lightning Kills Coal Operator.

During a heavy electrical rain, wind and hail storm John Soles, 35 years old, a coal operator, of Oak Hill, near Pittsburg, was struck by lightning and instantly killed. Mr. Soles was driving at the time.

COMMERCIAL FINANCIAL.

The usual indexes of commercial activity continue to mark progress, although some branches are yet burdened with a surplus of idle capacity. It is highly encouraging to note the sustained rise in payments reported through the banks, together with the absence of heavy defaults in the failure record.

Wholesale trade exhibits a gratifying aggregate in the leading retail lines, the absorption being exceptionally good in apparel, millinery, footwear, novelties and household wares.

High prices for some necessities have not obstructed the increasing purchasing power, and stocks of reasonable merchandise undergo the normal reduction here and at interior points.

Demands entered by the wholesale branches make a fair showing, reorders being frequent for light weight textiles, clothing and fancy goods, and the forward bookings disclose gain over this time last year for autumn and winter staples, selections being more extended against tariff contingencies.

Near-by visiting buyers again appeared in the markets in large numbers for sorting up needs to be promptly shipped. Road salesmen send in cheering advice from the West, the outlook being regarded quite hopeful.

Mercantile collections are prompt on country bills, and less complaint is heard as to city settlements. Money is yet favorable in cost to borrowers, and this creates more disposition among buyers to secure the best discounts for cash purchases.

Further investment of capital is seen in improvements for business purposes, while the market for real estate and permits for construction denote extending enterprise here and at various places within the Chicago trade territory.

Bank clearings, \$254,340,884, exceed those of corresponding week in 1928 by 18 per cent, and compare with \$230,080,178 in 1907.

Failures reported in the Chicago district number twenty-one, against twenty-one last week, twenty-nine in 1928 and eleven in 1907.—Dun's Weekly Review of Trade.

NEW YORK.

Trade, crop and industrial reports are still very irregular, but the underlying tone of business generally is slightly more optimistic. All present or future favorable occurrences, however, cannot disguise the fact that some lines of industry are still very much depressed; that the first crop report of the year—that made by the government of winter wheat—is a poor one, indicating a short crop; that buying is still hampered in some sections by unfavorable weather or by the reduced purchasing power of the public, and caution and conservatism still govern commercial operations to a large degree.

Easter trade at retail is classed as fair to good in most parts of the West, fair at the East, but below expectations at the South, and rather poor in Texas, where drought conditions hold back buying demand. Some slight expansion is noted in filling in orders by jobbers, but trade in this line is distinctly of a between-seasons character. In wholesale lines there are indications of more confidence in buying for fall.

Business failures in the United States for the week ending with April 8 were 227, against 204 last week, 254 in the like week of 1928, 194 in 1907, 161 in 1906 and 191 in 1905. Canadian failures number 138, which compares with 23 last week and 25 in the like week of 1928.—Bradstreet's.

MARKET OF THE WEEK.

Chicago—Cattle, common to prime, \$4.00 to \$7.15; hogs, prime heavy, \$4.50 to \$7.57; sheep, fair to choice, \$3.00 to \$4.00; wheat, No. 2, \$1.34 to \$1.30; corn, No. 2, 64c to 66c; oats, standard, 51c to 53c; rye, No. 2, 71c to 81c; hay, timothy, \$8.00 to \$13.50; prairie, \$8.00 to \$12.00; butter, choice creamery, 25c to 28c; eggs, fresh, 17c to 20c; potatoes, per bushel, 91c to \$1.04.

Indianapolis—Cattle, shipping, \$3.00 to \$7.40; hogs, good to choice heavy, \$3.50 to \$7.45; sheep, good to choice, \$2.50 to \$4.15; wheat, No. 2, \$1.35 to \$1.30; corn, No. 2, 2 white, 61c to 62c; oats, No. 2 white, 51c to 52c.

St. Louis—Cattle, \$4.00 to \$6.85; hogs, \$4.00 to \$7.25; sheep, \$3.00 to \$6.25; wheat, No. 2, \$1.41 to \$1.43; corn, No. 2, 65c to 66c; oats, No. 2, 52c to 53c; rye, No. 2, 71c to 80c.

Cincinnati



The sheep need plenty of yard room into which they can be turned on pleasant days.

Better prices do not make better butter, but better butter will always tend to boost prices. Try it.

Guess-work methods are the greatest curse to the farm, and explain more failures than any one thing.

Remember, the best seed is none too good. It is a losing game to labor over seed of low germinating power.

The farmer is not looking for protection or charity, but he does want his rights, and he has a right to expect that he will get them.

While sheep are growing wool and making mutton for you they are cleaning the fields of weeds and spreading valuable manure over the land.

There will be much cleaner milk if the udder is wiped off with a damp cloth, and the long hair clipped off of the udder and flanks and tail before milking.

"Stretchers" in sheep are caused by too much dry feed. When the sheep are seen to spread their legs out and stretch give a bran mash and an ounce of raw linseed oil.

It never pays to become so everlasting "stuck" on any make of machine that we can not see the good points about any other similar machine nor the weak points of our particular favorite.

Some of the dairymen were disposed to resent the hue and cry raised about dirty dairymen, thinking that the makers of substitutes for dairy products were at the bottom of it all. If prices are an indication of the demand for dairy products the dairymen has no cause to worry.

The milk goat industry is occupying considerable attention in the East. Seventy-seven goats have been accepted for registration by the American Milk Goat Association during the year. One hundred and eighty-seven are now on record. Any goat yielding one quart or more of milk a day is eligible.

Ohio has a stringent law in reference to the sale of milk products. It prohibits the sale of milk under the following conditions: 1. From cows fed on unsanitary feed. 2. From cows fed on wet distillery or starch waste. 3. From diseased or sick cows. 4. From cows kept in a place that is unclean or in an insanitary condition. 5. From cows kept in a cramped or unhealthy condition. 6. When water or other foreign substance has been added. 7. When it is unclean, impure, unhealthy or unwholesome.

Fowls Take Cold Easily.

On cold nights the fowls roost closely together and in this way keep warm. Should they crowd on the floor they are apt to get down on the floor of the pen are apt to feel chilly on account of the difference in temperature. If, however, there is litter on the floor and the night before grain was thrown among the litter it will not take the fowls long to understand that by scratching they will not only keep warmer, but there is a strong possibility of finding something to eat. Hens are not as dumb as they look.

The Horse Will Star.

The horse was going to be driven out of existence by the locomotive, but instead thereof he multiplied exceedingly and increased in value, although his iron substitute was tearing all over the country in every direction. Then he was to be reduced to innocuous demerit by the trolley car, and after that by the automobile. But the Department of Agriculture reports that in eleven years the number of horses in this country has increased from under fourteen to more than twenty millions, the aggregate farm value of them has advanced from less than half a billion to very nearly two billions, and the average value of the animal has advanced nearly three-fold, from \$34.26 in 1898 to \$105.64 in 1900. Perhaps some of our timid manufacturers who are in a panic lest they should be crushed if they were exposed to a little competition may take encouragement from the prosperity of the horse.—Exchange.

Care of Poultry.

The farmer must keep his poultry under the same conditions the poultryman does his, if he wishes to profit by the work and build up a reputation for reliable goods. Instead of the fowls having unlimited range, they should be confined to generous-sized runs—100 feet in length and as broad as the width of the house—and these pens must not be overcrowded. The farmer should build houses that will enable him to readily ventilate (like, for instance, the scratching shed house) and the manure should be gathered at least once a week. Nothing but the purest grain and meat scraps and green stuff should be fed. The eggs should be gathered one or more times a day, according to the condition of the weather. And no eggs should be held longer than one week; the enterprising poultryman ships twice a week. An egg should never be sent to market unless in condition and age are known to the shipper and can be guaranteed. Under no circumstances should eggs found in the "hidden nest" be allowed to be palmed off on the innocent buyer.

In market language "fancy" eggs are

guaranteed fresh—not over three days old. "Prime" eggs are those where the age is not known, they being from one to three weeks of age, in cool weather. "Fresh case" eggs are a class out of which it is possible at times to secure six good ones, three fair ones, and three that are demoralized, out of a dozen.

First Wild Horses.

The first horses of the western plains probably were brought there by the Spaniards. In 1645, more than fifty years before Jamestown was settled, Coronado, the Spanish captain, was roaming about the plains of New Mexico, and he tells of the dogs used by the Indians to haul their plunder on lodge poles, indicating that they had no horses at that date, says the St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

In 1718 the Spanish again worked their way eastward across the plains and their letters tell of the astonishment of the Indians at seeing the horses; they had with them. The expedition was constantly losing horses and there is little doubt that the first droves of western horses originated from these strays.

In the early days upon the plains they were as great a pest to travelers as they are to-day. Woe be unto the luckless camper who attempted a band of wild horses to get close enough to his gentle horses, turned out for the night, to sweep them off. It was almost useless to follow, for the call of the wild comes to the gentlest of horses when he is thrown with a band of this kind that have been born and raised free of all restraint. It is a well known fact that the hardest one to "cut out," the leader of them all in a mad race across the prairie, is the old, gentle, well broken saddle or work horse, once he gets a taste of such freedom.

How to Treat the Work Team.

Horses employed for farm work should not be pampered but should be fed generously so as to sustain vigor and good spirits. A team ill fed and consequently in poor condition and feeble will not accomplish much real work and it is a waste of time to hire an expensive hand to drive such a team.

The work horses should be fed early in the morning and should have a liberal feeding. The comfort and rest of the team will be vastly promoted if the harness is entirely removed at noon while they are feeding. Allow them plenty of time for a good meal and partial digestion before they are put to work for the afternoon. It is poor policy to put them to work right after eating a hearty meal or upon a full stomach.

If we would allow the teams more rest at noon we would accomplish more work than when they are only allowed time to swallow their food. At evening let them be well groomed and their legs, bellies and feet relieved from all mud and filth.

The practice of many farmers of driving a team through cold water to wash the filth off their feet and legs is dangerous, as it causes many diseases that are subject to.

A warm or overheated team should not be put in a cold, airy place, but first exercised and then blanketed and put in a warm stable, and after the blankets are removed they should be wiped dry with straw or cloth.

When a team has been exposed to rains they should not be left to become dry, but should be rubbed dry, as chills, fevers and other ailments often result from allowing them to dry by the evaporation of the moisture from their bodies.

Hog Lice.

A good preparation for killing hog lice is made by melting three parts of lard and mixing it with one part of coal oil. The lard may be rancid. Even meat frying will do, the salt being no objection.

When the grease has been melted, mix the coal oil well with it and apply with a rag or brush while warm, but not hot, to the backs and behind the ears of the animals. Rub the mixture well into the hair. Since hogs will not readily stand while the application is being made, give them an appetizing slop in a trough and apply while the animals are drinking. In this way one person can, by rapid manipulation, grease twenty to thirty hogs in about five minutes.

The benefit of putting the grease on the backs and behind the ears is that it will spread by gravity and finally cover all of the hog's body. There is no objection, however, to greasing the animal all over, for the more grease put on the more lice will be killed. It is preferable to make the application in the evening, at feeding time, so that one hog will grease another in rubbing against each other in the bed. Before the application is made, or immediately afterward, clean out and remove all bedding material and disinfect the hog house with coal oil and carbolic acid, or coal oil alone, for killing all lice that may be harboring there.

Repeat the hog greasing once or twice at intervals of about a week apart, spraying their sleeping quarters at the same time, and the lice will disappear.

In summer we kill lice on hogs by digging a shallow hole about two feet deep in their lot or pasture, filling it about half full of water, and pouring a gallon of coal oil on the water. When the weather is warm the hogs will wallow in the water covering themselves with mud at the same time, and the lice are killed through having to touch the animals. Oil and water will not mix, hence the pure coal oil comes in contact with the hide of the hogs, which is supposed to cause blistering or removing of hair, but in no case, with many experiments, have any such results followed from the use of pure coal oil. It is likely that wallowing in the muddy water tempts the action

CENSUS SHOWS RACE SUICIDE.

Average Family in the United States Has Decreased.

The size of the average family in the United States has decreased from 5.8 persons in 1790, the date of the first census taken in this country, to 4.6 in the same year in 1900, according to a volume now being published by the census bureau. Of especial interest from a sociological point of view are those statistics in the book which deal with family life. In 1790 families composed of no more than three persons represented but one-fourth of the entire number of families, while in 1900 families of similar size made up nearly 40 per cent of all the families. Families composed of six or more persons represented in 1790 more than one-half, but in 1900 scarcely more than one-fourth of the families enumerated. On the basis of the proportion shown in 1790 there would have been in continental United States in 1900, 85,500,000 children, whereas there were less than 24,000,000.

The number of children under 16 years of age to each white family was 2.8 in 1790, as compared with 1.5 in 1900. The ratio in 1790 of two children under 16 years of age to each white family was 1.5 in 1900. Of 3,171,000 white persons enumerated in 1790, approximately 2,000,000 survived thirty years later, 11,500 in 1880, while in 1900 there were twenty-three persons who reported their ages as 110 years and over, so that at the census of 1900 it is possible that there were still living persons enumerated in the first census, taken 110 years before.

In 1790 the Smiths led all the rest, there being 33,245 of this ubiquitous family in the country, while other families followed in the sequence given: Brown, Davis, Jones, Johnson, Clark, Williams, Miller and Wilson. These names represented about 4 per cent of the total white population of 1790.

RUSSIA'S RAILWAY BUILDER DEAD: ONCE LABORER IN UNITED STATES

Prince Michael Hilkoft, whose death has been reported from St. Petersburg, had a romantic life story. Successfully a dissatisfied young man and as his father's estates, a poorly paid laborer in a Philadelphia machine shop, an employee of a contractor who was building a railway in South America, the manager of an Argentine railway, a student in an English locomotive building shop and engine driver and locomotive superintendent in Russia during his earlier years, he rose to the czar's minister of public works and railways, a high office he held for eleven years. To his energy and skill is ascribed much of the success of Russia in building the great Trans-Siberian railway and in sending more than 300,000 troops across the 6,877 miles of this line within ninety days, together with enormous quantities of provisions and army supplies, during the Russo-Japanese war.

"I am a good bit of a Yankee myself," was Prince Hilkoft's greeting to the members of the World's Transportation Exposition committee on transportation when meeting them in western Siberia on their trip around the world. "Here is further proof, if you want it," he added, with a smile, raising his hand up to the tuft of iron gray hair that grew like a chin "Uncle Sam's" fashion. This tuft he wore from early manhood to old age. He was a Yankee in more than appearance; for many years he had studied closely the wonderful development of the United States and had striven to adopt methods in use in this country to the railway problems of Russia.

LABOR

A clockmakers' union was recently organized at San Francisco, Cal.

Work is being done in the matter of unionizing the brewers in El Paso, Texas. The Gas Workers' Union at Sacramento, Cal., has made an application to become affiliated with the State Federation of Labor.

The San Francisco (Cal.) Journeymen Stone Cutters' Union has under consideration a proposition to establish a sick benefit fund.

A union of hard solders of New York has been organized. The name adopted is the Independent International Union of Hard Solderers.

Many pastors in Brooklyn, N. Y., have promised to help the grocery clerks in their movement for a shorter workday and Sunday closing.

A dispute has occurred in a section of employment in the lace trade in Nottingham, England, which, it is feared, may lead to an extended strike.

Sixteen hundred men employed in the collieries at Aberaman, Wales, are locked out.

Among nut and bolt workers in Pennsylvania the returns of the chief factory inspector show the fatal accident rate during ten years to have been 5.4 per 1,000 and in miscellaneous steel and iron work 4.3 per 1,000.

A labor co-operative company has been organized by workmen of Brooklyn, N. Y. The name of the company is the Brooklyn Mechanics' Co-operative Company, and the announced object "to start operations for mutual benefit."

Labor leaders in Toronto, Canada, will ask the Ontario government to establish an eight-hour day for girls working in factories. The latter now work twelve hours, or seventy-two a week.

The cigar makers, by a referendum vote, have decided to levy an assessment for the purpose of creating a fund to subsidize the union blue label at the Alaska-Yukon-Pacific exposition.

Last month's report of the British Operative Cotton Spinners shows that the total membership was 15,919, or nearly 10,000 all told. There was a gain in the month of 202, and of 1,480 since a year ago.

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MICHIGAN MATTERS

NEWS OF THE WEEK

CONCISELY CONDENSED

STATE HAS BIG COAL SUPPLY.

Geological Expert Estimates It at 11,879,000,000 Tons.

Michigan still has a coal supply of 11,879,000,000 tons. According to Marcellus R. Campbell, of the United States geological survey, the State's original supply of coal was 12,000,000,000 tons. The first discovery of coal was made at Springfield 214 with which Snyder was shot and the fact that his coat, buttoned only by the lowest button, was not scorched by the discharge of the gun, though vest, shirt and flesh were burned, led the authorities to suspect suicide. But lack of motive and the family's protestations convinced Coroner Bidwell that no inquiry was necessary. Did you know Jay R. Snyder, the boy's father, was a prominent member of the nature club, which opposes hunting except by camera. The youth, however, only 17 years old, was home for his vacation and could not resist the chance at ducks over a neighboring lake.

SHOT WHILE HUNTING.

Lawrence Snyder, of Battle Creek High School, Accidentally Killed.

No investigation will be made into the tragic death of Lawrence G. Snyder, president of the Battle Creek high school class of 1910, the family being certain that the young man was accidentally shot. The first news of the shooting came at Springfield 214 with which Snyder was shot and the fact that his coat, buttoned only by the lowest button, was not scorched by the discharge of the gun, though vest, shirt and flesh were burned, led the authorities to suspect suicide. But lack of motive and the family's protestations convinced Coroner Bidwell that no inquiry was necessary. Did you know Jay R. Snyder, the boy's father, was a prominent member of the nature club, which opposes hunting except by camera. The youth, however, only 17 years old, was home for his vacation and could not resist the chance at ducks over a neighboring lake.

APPEARS AFTER 23 YEARS.

Harry Lamieux of Mt. Clemens, Nearly by Chances Slated to Call Police.

Mrs. John Blair, of Worcester, Mass., was on the point of calling in the police to locate the other night when a man appeared at her home, but fear gave way to joy when she learned that her caller was her brother, Henry Lamieux, of Mt. Clemens, Mich., whom she had not seen for twenty-three years. Lamieux is 29 years of age, and was separated from his sister when he was but 6 years old. Neither knew where the other was located until recently, when Lamieux learned that she was in Worcester.

MINOR STATE ITEMS.

Joseph Marks, aged 80 years, one of the oldest residents of Avoca, is dead at that place.

It falling down an elevator shaft about forty feet in Port Huron, Bert Sager, 30 years old, received injuries that may prove fatal, according to the attending physicians.

Four prominent farmers of Bedford township were arrested on the charge of milk adulteration. They pleaded guilty and were fined as follows: Carl Danzelsen, \$16.75; E. Klink, \$16.75; James Goff, \$9.35; John Vette, \$17.35.

Arthur, the 3-year-old son of Charles Peterson of Minnetonka, was killed on the Huron and Douglas Railway by a logging train on him while he was playing with other boys. His head and chest were crushed and death was instantaneous.

Fearing that some of the children were in the burning barn of his son-in-law, John Banks, with whom he lived, Isaac Hessay, 78 years old, rushed into the blazing building near Greenville, and was cut off by the flames and burned to death.

George Murphy, 16 years old, who was arrested for the theft of fifty muskrat pelts and who was released by Judge North of Marshall on probation, left his home and was found in Battle Creek. He will now probably be sentenced.

The taxpayers of Lansing voted to replace the present high school building, which has been pronounced one of the most unsanitary school buildings in the State, with a modern building, bonds to the amount of \$75,000 being voted for this purpose and \$25,000 for additions to the two grade buildings.

IRON RANGE ABOUSED.

Citizens Protest Against Paying Taxes Bill Free List.

Entire Iron County is aroused over the proposed Payne bill placing iron on the free list. Mass meetings are being held at Stambaugh and all over the range. Indignant citizens are forwarding protesting petitions to Congressmen and Senators. They fear a repetition of the former iron slump when food was shipped in from the copper country to keep the miners from starving. Thousands of miners are in fear of losing their homes and support for their families.

MACATAWA COTTAGES LOSE.

Resort Company Bondholders Win Suit and Are Again in Control.

The Macatawa Resort Company, or bondholders' association, scored a victory in the litigation over the control of the resort interests at Macatawa Park through a decision by Judge Padgham, resulting in dismissal of the suit brought in the Circuit Court last fall by the Macatawa Cottagers' Association, when an injunction was secured restraining the resort company from disposing of any of the property or assets.

INSANE, SAYS HOPFER.

Farmer Who Slew Wife and Babe Now in Jail.

George Hopfer, the Marquette farmer who killed his wife and babe, is now in a cell in the county jail in Bellaire, and probably will remain there until the Circuit Court takes up his case at the next term. Hopfer says that when a boy he was kicked in the head by a horse, and that ever since then he has been subject to fits of temporary insanity. It was during one of these fits, he asserts, that he committed the awful deed.

COURT GIVES WIDOW \$100,000.

Reverses Decision on Will of C. K. Eddy, Pioneer Lumberman.

Detroit attorneys for Mrs. Caroline Eddy, the aged widow of Charles K. Eddy, a pioneer lumberman of Michigan, have received word that the United States Court of Appeals at Cincinnati has reversed the decision of Judge Swanwick that the estate was not entitled to more than the husband's estate than the \$500 annually given her in his will. Under this will the widow, who is past 80 years of age, will receive about \$100,000.

Big Power Plant on White River.

Advices from Whitehall and Montague contain the information that well-known Muskegon men whose intentions have hitherto been kept quiet are arranging for a big power plant and dams on White River to generate power for Northern Muskegon County. Twenty-four-hour lighting service for five cents per kilowatt will be given.

Fire at Calumet.

Fire broke out in a saloon in the Pinta building on Pine street, in Calumet, gutting the two-story brick structure.

DRYS WIN IN MICHIGAN; VOTE OUT 589 SALOONS

Local Option Carries in Twenty Counties Out of Twenty-seven Voting.

ANN ARBOR WITH THE "WETS"

St. Jos, Benton Harbor and Ottawa Beach Continue as "Thirst Pariahs."

Five hundred and eighty-nine saloons are put out of business in twenty counties voting dry at Monday's election. Only seven of the counties in which the proposition to abolish the liquor traffic has the issue went wet. Jackson County gave the drys their most important victory of the day, it going against the saloon by a small majority, and its 103 saloons will be forced to close in that one county.

Following is a list of the counties voting on prohibition, with the results:

Voting to Abolish Liquor.

County	Saloons
Alcona	1 Hillsdale
Alcona	2 Ionia
Alcona	3 Ionia
Alcona	4 Ionia
Alcona	5 Ionia
Alcona	6 Ionia
Alcona	7 Ionia
Alcona	8 Ionia
Alcona	9 Ionia
Alcona	10 Ionia

Voting for License.

County	Saloons
Berrien	Montcalm
Berrien	Ottawa
Berrien	Washtenaw
Berrien	Washtenaw
Berrien	Washtenaw

How State Now Stands.

The following table gives figures as to the status of the State on the liquor question as the result of option counts:

that place.

By falling down an elevator shaft at

Perhaps the most striking instances in which the drys lost where they had been most confident of victory were in Washtenaw and Monroe counties. In Washtenaw, where the university is located, they made special effort to drive the saloons out, but the strong German vote in the country districts saved the day for the wets, who won out by 829 majority.

In Monroe the dry forces had made a most strenuous campaign, importing speakers from outside the State. Two weeks ago it looked all dry, but since then the other side has been gaining ground—so much, in fact, that it was by a majority of 2,000 that the drys were snuffed under.

Berrien and Ottawa were two other counties in which the wets had all their own way, notwithstanding the strong efforts of the anti-saloons.

In Sanilac the wets practically gave up some time ago and concentrated their efforts on Huron and Tuscola, the adjoining counties. Their plan worked successfully only in part. They won in Huron, but in Tuscola were snuffed under by 1,400.

Jackson County voted for prohibition by a margin of thirty votes.

Republicans Get State.

Of course there was nothing to it on the State ticket. When the Republican State convention named its ticket last February the matter of who would be elected was practically settled, except in the matter of majority.

This will run about 100,000. In all the counties except where local option was an issue the vote was very light. The following are the State officers elected:

Justice of the Supreme Court—Charles A. Blair and John W. Stone.

Regents of the University—William L. Clements and George P. Codd.

Superintendent of Public Instruction—Luther L. Wright.

Member State Board of Education—William J. McKee.

Members State Board of Agriculture—William H. Wallace, L. R. Waterbury, A. J. Doherty, R. D. Graham, William L. Carpenter and W. J. Oberdorfer.

Aside from local option, the big feature of the election was the municipal contests, and many of these were warmly contested.

DAUGHTER FIGHTS MOTHER.

Appeals from Decision Ousting Her from Parental Roof.

Objecting to being "ousted" from the home in St. Clair Township, in which they have resided for several years, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Wolf have appealed the suit instituted against them by Mrs. Wolf's mother, Mrs. Catherine Schneider, from the Circuit Court commissioners' court to the Circuit Court. A decision was recently rendered in favor of the aged woman, who claims that her daughter and her husband have not abided by their agreement to take care of her.

Very Likely.

Mrs. B Jones—I wonder who originated the remark, "It's the unexpected that happens."

Mr. B Jones—Some weather clerk, I guess.

Great Will Power.

Mrs. Tellitt—Yes, my husband has given up smoking.

Mrs. Askitt—I suppose it took considerable will power.

Mrs. Tellitt—Yes, all I had.

His Pleasure Trip.

"Did you do much sight seeing when you went abroad?"

"No," answered Mr. Cumrox. "Mother and the girls did the sightseeing. I had to put in my time finding the places where they cash letters of credit."

Diplomacy.

"How do you ever get on so well with your wife? Don't you ever have any differences of opinion?"

"Of course we do. But I don't let her know it."—Cleveland Leader.

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Counties in State	Previously dry
Counties in State	Previously dry
Counties in State	Previously dry

Buy the New Royal Sewing Machine

Equal to any made.

For Sale and fully warranted by O. Palmer.

A PROVOKED ASSAULT

By CLARENCE LOUIS CULLEN.

(Copyright, by J. B. Lippincott Co.)

When Dipper the Blink, the renowned sandwich man, got his recent semi-annual three-months' stretch at the hands of the yawning magistrate, the public press either carelessly or maliciously misrepresented the case. The public press dismissed the matter with the unsatisfying statement that Dipper the Blink had got his customary three months on the preceding day for committing an unjustifiable assault upon an inoffensive citizen. But there are always two or more sides to the stories that the newspapers handle in such off-hand fashion; and it shall be left to the reader of this story to make up his unbiased mind as to whether Dipper the Blink's assault was unjustifiable or whether the victim of the assault was inoffensive.

On Tuesday afternoon last Dipper the Blink—but there may be a reader here and there who, never having seen or heard of the renowned sandwich man, will fail to immediately grasp the significance of Dipper the Blink's name. The Dipper end of it, then, was tacked on to the sandwich man on account of his well-known preference for that brand of stimulant which is composed of cochineal, sweet chewing tobacco, and raw alcohol, which is dished out at the barrel houses in sizable tin dippers, and which is invitingly and alluringly advertised by means of signs nailed to the fronts of the barrel houses that read something like this:

"A Large Tin Full of Fine, Mellow Old Kentucky Bourbon Whiskey for Three Cents. Get next!"

As to the Blink, the sandwich man achieved that end of his title in his early youth by reason of the fact that one of his orbs absented itself at that time—that he had a bum lamp, in brief.

On Tuesday afternoon last, then, Dipper the Blink was gloomily patrolling his district, concealed up to the neck on both sides by vari-colored signs.



"Hang Youself!"

The signs announced, with many emphatic exclamations, points, that Dipper the Blink's employer, the head-to-foot dealer in second-hand clothing, was the cheapest man on earth. In addition, Dipper the Blink's employer announced on the signs that he was organizing a Society for the Encouragement of Wearing Clean Shirts, and that he had the shirts in stock, from 12 cents up. The bottom line of the signs read, "We Need the Money!"

As he plodded along, getting the elbow from everybody on the sidewalk and silently enduring the derisive shouts of truck-drivers and small boys, Dipper the Blink couldn't help but apply that bottom phrase on his signs to his own case.

"I need de dough meself de worst ever," he muttered, reflecting dismally upon the fact that he had only had six of the large tins full of his favorite mixture since beginning his daily patrol at seven o'clock that morning. "An' de stuff dat I'm workin' f'r tolns me down on me nine-cent touch—d'you see 'tink o' dat? Wouldn't pass me de nine—wouldn't dat make youse need medicine? An' I need 'bout t'ree in a row right now. Feelin' like a nickel's wort o' lard in a paper sack—an' nix de price. I'm up agin de real t'ing now, right. I need one, anyhow, so had dat I got de dizzy-wizzy, an'—"

Here Dipper the Blink broke off suddenly, executed a sudden leap through the air, brought his much broken right brogan down on a piece of paper that had caught his eye while he was in the midst of his soliloquy, and then looked as indifferent as he could in his excitement, so as not to attract the attention of passers-by.

"It may be a phony at dat," he mused, before removing his foot from the piece of paper and stooping to pick it up. "Maybe it's a piece of dat stogie money, or a rain-check, or somethin' else dat ain't no de level."

He glanced furtively all around him, and then quickly stooped and picked up the piece of paper. It was all right—a neat and comparatively new example of the twenty-dollar gold certificate. Dipper the Blink had to lean against an awning-pole.

"What, me work!" he suddenly thought, coming to after a trance that lasted fully five minutes. "Me work, wit' a double sawbuck in me pajamas! Fergit it!"

Whereupon he repaired, as fast as he could shuffle with his fore-and-aft burden of signs, to his favorite liquoratory, which was a very makelike-looking kerosene lamp scattered around on the tops of the barrels that leaned against the moist, clammy walls. Seven or eight more or less visible pale of Dipper the Blink's sat up—they had been reclining on the sawdust-littered floor—and regarded the sandwich man curiously when he swung in, his signs a-clattering. Obviously the Blink had nailed the price.

"Somethin' goin', Dip?" one of them asked him, with much cordiality. For answer Dipper the Blink threw off his sign-sawbuck, kicked the same full of holes—to the intense astonishment of his pals and the bull-necked giant who presided over the barrel-pigstays—and airily cast his twenty-dollar gold certificate at his feet—being careful, however, to keep his right foot elevated so that he could step on the bill in case of necessity.

"All han!" said Dipper the Blink, huskily. "I'm it. What, me work wit' dat?" casting an affectionate look at the piece of currency resting on the sidewalk. "Hey, Butch," condescendingly addressing the low-browed barrel-house proprietor, who grinned amiably, if horribly, behind the barrels, "push 'em out f'r de bunch, an' keep on a-pushin' 'em till I sage youse. De're all on me, tee?"

The castaways gathered around Dipper the Blink, knocked their filled panikins against his musically, and drank to his eternal damnation with the best spirit in the world, at the same time patting him upon the back and telling him that he would "do," that he belonged to "de stake class," that "he knowed ho' t' go de distance," and that they always "had him piped f'r one o' de big winners." Within something less than 20 minutes the Blink was telling them the story of his life with whistled variations; within an hour he was radiantly, blissfully unconscious.

When he came to be was being swiftly, but not gently, pushed up the cellar stairs. A powerful knee was in the small of his back, and two brawny hands were at his coat collar. The Blink was stretched out in the middle of the cobbled street before he was able to achieve any continuity of thought. Then it all came back to him. He hastily searched his pockets. They were all empty.

"Touched," he mused miserably, "an' after de way I blowed de bunch—touched!" He picked himself up and started down the cellar stairs. Fearful of dying bunglers, he did not go in, but paused at the threshold.

"Hey, Butch," he said plaintively to the proprietor, whom he could not see, "were de cash? Gimme wot's left o' me tweny an' f'r!"

"Gwan, ye mutt!" came the harsh tones of the barrel-house boss. "Tweny me eye! Youse gussled dat all up wit' de gang las' night. Nottin' doin'. Went away quick, now, or I'll come out dere an' bite off wan o' youse's f're."

"Hey, Butch," mournfully inquired the Blink, after a pause, "don't I git a couple o' chasers t' clear me lid out o' dat wad I blowed in?" He knew that he had been robbed, but he didn't dare complain.

"Git nottin'!" savagely replied the barrel-house Boniface. "Youse'll git some dents in youse's shins if youse don't went away right sudden. Git de price, an' youse'll git de booze. Nix de price, nix de booze. Dat's me. Drift out, now!"

Dipper the Blink sadly climbed the cellar stairs. His head was bursting. His tongue rattled around in his mouth like the clapper of a bell. But he was sorer mentally than he was physically. "Me wit' tweny on'y yistiddy aft'noon," he murmured, as he trudged along, "an' dem porch-climbers git it all! An' after de way I blowed 'em! An' de skate wouldn't han' me out wan or two t' fix me out, hey?"

It was about seven o'clock, and the morning was fine and clear. The Blink plodded along, with his hands in his pockets and his shoulders hunched forward, and wrath in his soul.

As he passed a cheap little barber shop, a spry, middle-aged marketman whom the Blink had often observed presiding over his stand, emerged, whistling. The Blink stopped and looked the marketman over. The marketman looked fresh and rosy. It was obvious that the marketman had had his breakfast, and that he had also had a good night's sleep. Revolt and resentment swept the Blink all of a sudden. The thought of the way he had been imposed upon in the matter of that twenty, the spry, cheerful appearance of the marketman, and the barber's powder on the marketman's round cheeks—

"Hang youse!" exclaimed Dipper the Blink, suddenly shooting out his right fist and catching the marketman with a blow on the chin that felled him like a log—hang youse, youse is always sittin' shaved!"

Eight minutes later Dipper the Blink was lying at full length in the bottom of the hurly huray, with two huge cops sitting on his chest.

It is for the discerning reader to judge whether the Blink's assault was "unjustifiable," as the calumnious police court reporters expressed the matter in the careless public press.

Refuse to Admit Women.

The fellows of the Geological Society of London have rejected by 50 votes to 40 a proposal to admit women members. This result was arrived at after hours of discussion. The decision binds the society unless a meeting is called for the purpose of reconsidering the question.

HIS DENTAL REVENGE

By E. DALANCEY PIERSON.

(Copyright, by J. B. Lippincott Co.)

"I do git so out of patience," grumbled Major Snapper from his corner in the cafe of The Habesbaen club, "when I reads in de paper of a man makin' a gunplay 'cause his wife in one of dem absent-minded fits that takes women at times, runs off with another fellow. Now some of these fieldmales hain't alters ter blame. Durin' pioneer days in de west, fur instance, family relations got so mixed up, an' husbands an' wives so scattered, dat like enough when some hefty-handed female sot up a claim to a man he'd ben a horn toad an' no gent of he had denied de application. Then a'er a time, when she's had a chance to cool off an' wan'a so het up with enthusiasm, she mought come to de conclusion dat de gent she'd fixed on was de same she'd married f'ore de war."

"Then mebbe about this time 'long would lode another man who, she was airtain, held de original copyright on her. Ef he was willin', why, off they'd callyhoot together. A meast commendable move, I should say, on her part, for havin' made a mistake she done what she could to squar things."

Something like a groan of disapproval echoed through the room at this juncture, as if the audience were not wholly in sympathy with this explanation of a recent wife's behavior.

"Oh, but I don't mean to say," Major Snapper hastened to add, "that all such matrimonial problems is solved in such a mawral manner, so ter speak. But I never could see de sense of a gent tryin' to wip his wife back by shootin' de other fellow. He's likely to git put where he won't be able to en'y her sassy for a long spell to come, or go where ther' hain't no marryin' nor givin' in marriage."

"Now we used to take things more philosophic-like in de days when I was livin' to Crooked Elbow, Idaho."

"They was a party, there by name of Bootcapper, a chemist an' scientific sharp dat dope de assylin' an' fixed up de explosives for de mine blasts"



"Filled Evry One on 'Em with a Explosive."

—as smart a masher as ye ever seen, and so ockerpiled in his work that he had no time to spend with his young wife. She was one of them high-steppin' short-horns with eyes dat would burn a hole in a blanket."

"A young prospector, Frisby by name, come crawfishin' round de camp, one of them soft-shells dat needs ter git stepped on a few times to smooth de kinks outen him. But he must ha' ben deep, an' f'ore long they was consid'able eye play and de like 'twixt him and de chemist's wife. Then in a short time they was both missin'; went off as ca'm as ye please in a stage."

"Now, Bootcapper, when he learns the fact, didn't go 'round wavin' a gun, an' 'arin' on his hind legs like a wild mustang. Nossir. He didn't even try to round up de pelicans as he mought ha' done, an' for all I know he didn't miss a hour's sleep or a squar meal. He seen his duty in his work, and he done it, as long as his contract at de mines had to run."

"Some year a'ter that he slung his job an' moved to Devil's Lake, whar he studied dentistry, an' when de doctor crossed de Divide he carried on business under de old man's name."

"One day when he was sharpenin' de weapons of his murderous profession de door opens and a gent slips in dat he recognizes to once as that tarantular Frisby dat years befo' had run off with his wife. Big de peered to bore de newcomer full o' holes or pitch him through de window? Nossir! He see de young houn' don't recognize him, and he received him as y'ous as a Digger Injun would a bottle o' tangefoot."

"I say several toothes," sez Frisby, "half a dozen, mebbe, and I want de lowest possible rates for fillin' de job in de shortest time."

"He was a savin' man, was Frisby, even when it came to pickin' up a family."

"Bootcapper looks him over inside and out, keersless like, and apparently don't a pile o' thinkin' as he examined de patient's ivory fence."

"I don't care what ye fill 'em with," chirps up Frisby, "so it's cheap an' lastin'."

"When he heerd Bootcapper's bid for de molar mawrory he was delighted. It come cheap. So he stretched

out in de cheer, an' de dentist give him some sleepy stuff so's he wouldn't feel de jolts and de grindin' of de drills, augurs, an' picks in de midst."

"Bootcapper he settled down to work for a hour, for it wa'n't no easy job to fill up de holes in sich a tuskier. "Now," s'he, "you got a line o' fortifications in yer jors dat's caltated to destroy any amerration you've a mind to 'trow inter 'em," s'he."

"Frisby he runs to de glass and grins admiringly at his reflection an' them remodeled molars, a-thinkin' all de time what a fine bargain he'd made. But his f'y didn't las' long. He see another grinlin' face in de glass and turned white's a billed inlon. It was Bootcapper lookin' over his shoulder, and it come over him all to-oncet dat he stud in de presence of de man he had wronged."

"We—we have met afore," he stammers out with a bleat like a mountin' goat."

"Why, yas," sez de dentist, bland like, "I guess I'm a soter relation of yours by marriage. Kinder half-brother-in-law or authin' dat-a-way," an' agin he give dat heggles smile. "But don't let yer teeth chatter, my friend, 's dangerous. Ye see, I filled them toothes at bargain rates, and you said you didn't care what went into 'em so long as it was cheap an' lastin'. Well,—in a holler voice—I done it. I filled ev'ry one on 'em with a explosive dat'll make dynamite seem like a selditts powder, an' ef ye bring yer jaws together sharp yer like to blow yer-blamed head off!"

The major paused impressively and blew his nose loudly.

"Yas," continued Bootcapper, "ef ye want ter save yer r'f I advise ye to stick to spoon vitt'als for de rest of yer mortal career. Sally Bell (that was de name of his late wife) was allus a hefty hand at partridge and strabob, and with that he guides his paralyzed patient outen de office, tellin' him to mind de step and not close his face of a sudden or they'd be a 'eg-plosion."

The major paused again and took a mighty gulp from the glass at his elbow.

"Sich, my friend's, was de orful revenge dat Bootcapper worked on de party dat blowed de light out on his family altar. Some's in this broad land de victim Frisby is akin' out de miserble remains of a wasted life, sustained by suckin' breakfast food through a quill."

A shuddering sigh came from the auditors.

"I know it, fer I seen him. An' ter think dat a'ter all it was on'y a luttel joke of Bootcapper's 'bout de eg-plosives, done f'r revenge. A joke, though, dat de onfort'nate Frisby has never saw de pint of, and to my no-tion, never will."

SWEET CHARITY IN PARIS.

Altogether Too Much of It Would Seem to Begin at Home.

Charity must be in a bad way in Paris, if we accept the statement of a correspondent of the Brooklyn Eagle. Here is what he writes:

"This is the result of the entertainment given at the Grand Opera for the benefit of the Sicilians. Out of \$20,000 made, \$16,000 was deducted for expenses. A fete was given not long ago which was well attended. Every benefit in aid of victims is always well attended, and this one made a profit of 20 per cent, out of which 15 per cent was taken for expenses. You know that a lawsuit was brought against a commission which had orders to take money to the victims of the eruption of Mount Pelee in Martinique. It was found that not 5 cents on the dollar was given to the victims. When there are such catastrophes it would be well to send for a Diogenes with his lantern to seek out and find an honest man in whose care you could place the money so generously given. Just think of all the mites of the widows included in those millions! They would have accomplished something better had the widows kept them for their own needs."

Laments Football Energy. I see that the number of athletes falling to pass a university examination is less than it was. The shade of Ezra Cornell will rejoice. What our founder wanted was not show of muscle, but preparation for life, in which the case of university men, muscle does not count for much. The force spent in football cannot be recalled for study. Let us have games, by all means, but games which exercise, not exhaust, and in which all alike can take part.

Besides, there is military drill, good in itself, and not to be neglected if the force of the country is to be kept in the right hands. Into some universities the betting ring seems to have crept; never, I hope, into ours." Goldwin Smith, in Cornell Era.

Women Holding Office in Ireland. The suffrage papers of England report that the number of women elected to office in Ireland during the last 12 months has been gratifying to all advocates of equal suffrage. Five women—Mrs. L. A. Barr, Mrs. Griffin, Miss Hamilton, Miss G. Leake Griffin and Lady Dockrell—were elected as urban, district and town councillors. Forty-three women were elected as rural district councillors, 20 of them for the first time. As poor law guardians, 103 women were elected.

Brazil Wants Japanese. Brazil, being anxious to have Japanese immigrants, one steamship company has promised \$3,000 within the next two years, the state paying about \$40 for each individual over 12 years of age.

DUE TO PREVENTIVE MEDICINE

Life of Human Beings Prolonged and the Ravages of Infectious Diseases Checked.

During the last 50 years preventive medicine has done far more to alleviate suffering and to prolong life than the average man is aware. It is estimated that during the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries the death rate throughout the civilized world ranged from 50 to perhaps 80 per 1,000. Today in London, Berlin and New York the average lies between 17 and 19. This great decrease in yearly mortality is due principally to protection from infectious diseases now afforded to children during the first five years of life. In New York city there has been a reduction since 1873 of over 50 per cent. In the death rate of the infantile portion of the population. It is obvious that the probable lifetime has increased coincidentally with the prevention of diseases to which children of tender years are especially susceptible. Dr. Hermann M. Biggs of the New York city health department has estimated that "the expectation of life at birth in this city in 1886 was only a little more than 25 years, while in 1903, calculated on the death rate for that year, it had almost doubled, and equaled about forty-two years." Such statistics as these are certainly striking commentaries on the advance and triumph of medical research; for it is true beyond cavil that this progress has been dependent primarily upon the knowledge gained in the laboratories, the harvest of persistent investigation.—Dr. John C. Torrey, in Harper's.

JOKE AS BASIS OF LAWSUITS.

Interesting Case That Is Said to Be on Record in Chinese Legal Annals.

One of the most interesting cases of compensation for the death of a relative is recorded in Chinese law books. A certain Wu was set on by robbers, and his head nearly severed from his body. His friends, finding him almost dead, with his head hanging by a strip, put the head carefully back in position and applied bandages. The patient, being strong and healthy, the wound healed, and the only sign remaining after a few months was a seam around the throat. Some nine years later Wu was sitting among friends at a banquet. Some one made a really good joke; all laughed; as for Wu, he flung back his head and simply roared.

Horror! The seam opened and Wu's head fell to the floor. All efforts to repeat the operation of the former occasion failed, and a perceptible gloom was cast over the remainder of the feast.

Wu's father, then deprived of the future attention of one of those whose duty it would have been to watch him after death, brought an action for heavy damages against the man who made the joke that precipitated disaster. Unfortunately, the case never went to a decision, as it was settled out of court on terms satisfactory to the plaintiff.

House with a Wrong Tablet.

A curious example of the mistakes of history comes from Paris. For more than half a century a house of the Quai Conti has borne on the front a tablet with this inscription: "Historic Memorial. In 1783 the Emperor Napoleon Bonaparte, officer of artillery, on leaving the school of Brienne, lived at this house in the fifth story." Then follows that the tablet was placed in position by his majesty Napoleon III. on October 14, 1858.

After this great length of time it has been discovered that Napoleon never lived in the house, so the tablet has been removed. Only another instance of how our most cherished beliefs are shattered.

How to Shake Hands.

Lady Violet Greville is trying to make a warm handclasp and hearty handshake popular. She is very glad, she says, that the "elbow shake" is going out of fashion. She says, she does not know, she says, she does not know of any harm or meaning of used to be part of a boy's or girl's education to learn the graceful curve of the elbow that was necessary when hands were shaken.

On Missionary Tour.

Miss Rachel Costello and Miss Elvira Rendell are two English girls in this country lecturing on woman suffrage. They are described as beautiful young women, fine and graceful, and only differing from Radcliffe or other college girls in the United States in their genuinely delightful English accent. They will take a graduate course at Bryn Mawr.

Varying Impressions.

"The days are growing longer," said the man who keeps a lookout for the first robin.

"I don't notice any difference," said Mr. Silas Barker. "They seem, as usual, to be getting longer." If you count from one day to the next, and shorter if you figure the time between rent days.

Another Suggestion.

"What's the reason your boy doesn't like to work on a farm?" He's fond of outdoor exercise.

"I'm working on that problem now," answered Farmer Cornstossel. "If these uplift experts could make arrangements to have plowin' records printed in the sports' news, I think Josh could be persuaded to take an interest."

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The Advice of Experience.

It has sometimes been remarked by the student of child life that the only child "runs to read sooner than the child belonging to a large family. There may or may not be psychological reasons for this; but the story of the small boy of five, who was struggling with his alphabet blocks for the first time, may be enlightening to those who wish for reasons. The small boy was really rather fatigued, and otherwise is a large A that filled the usual function of a block for an apple tree; but he had a brother who was nearly eight. "You leave me alone," advised the brother, "if you once begin to read you can never leave off."

Long Words or Short.

Which shall we prefer in speech and writing? Almost everybody will vote for the short word, and almost everybody will be voting for the best candidate. The short words are usually the strong words. They make up in muscle and liveliness what they lack in size. And they are ready in the eyes of men who have thought that they wish to lodge in other minds. A man who should run out into the street and yell "Congratulation! Congratulations!" when his house was burning would be thought to be making a lot of the affair. And so in all matters where ideas are to be handed out quickly and clearly, the short word is first choice.